

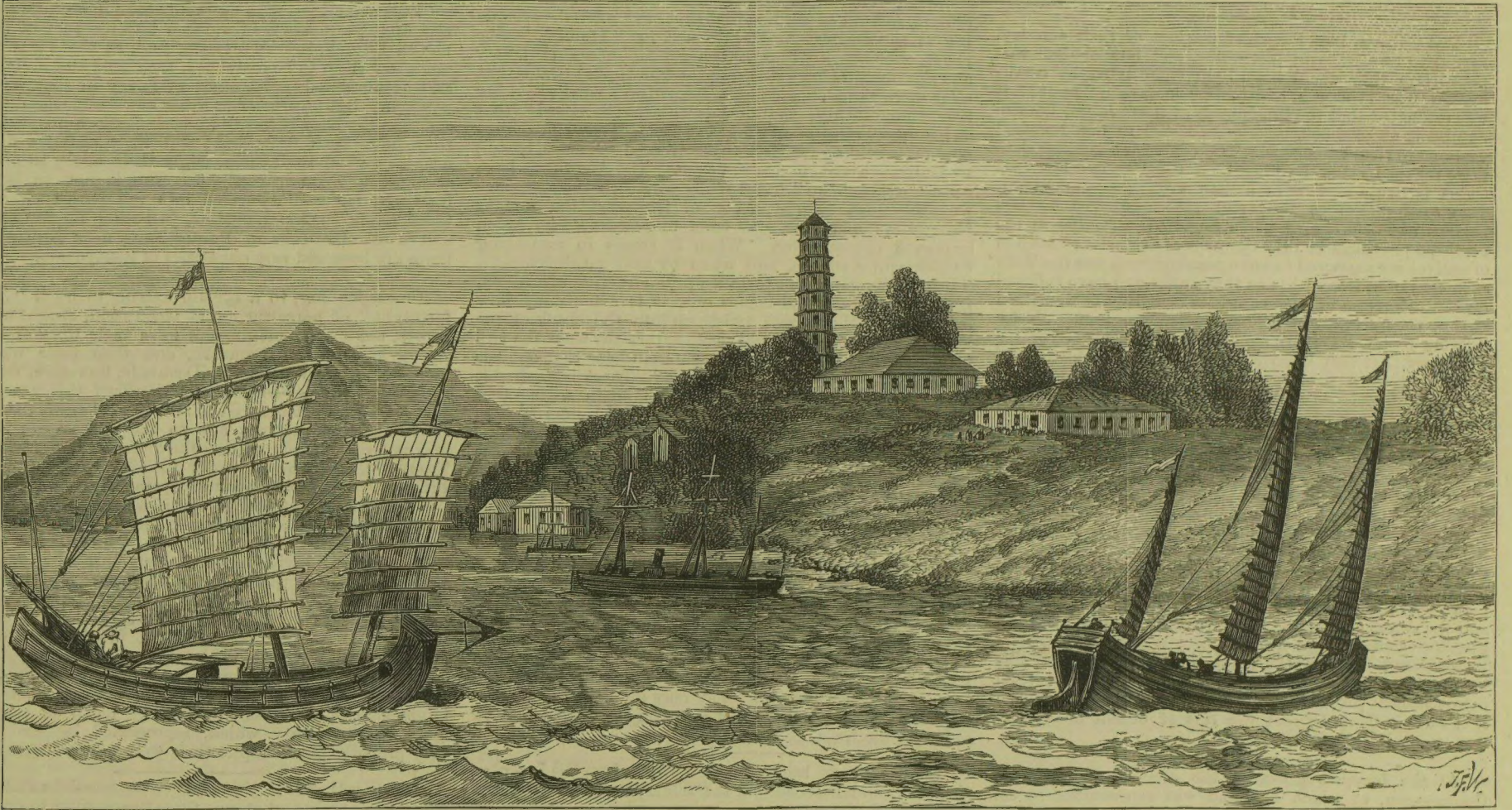
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

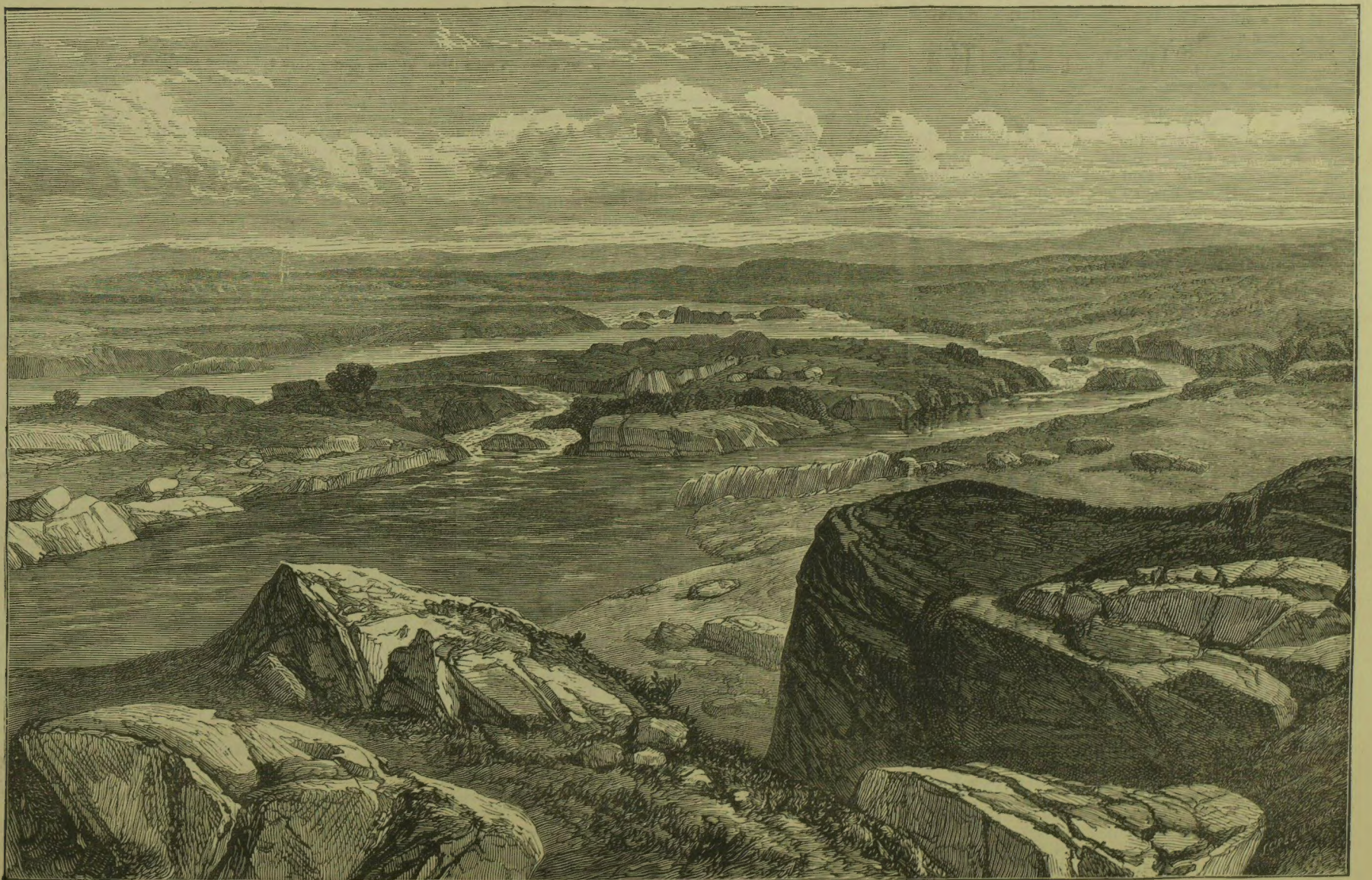
No. 2367.—VOL. LXXXV.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1884.

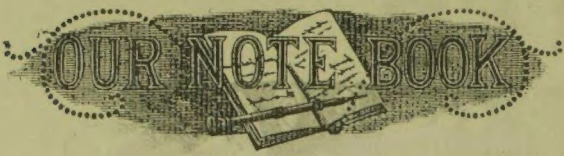
WITH SIXPENCE.
EXTRA SUPPLEMENT By Post, 6d.



THE PAGODA ANCHORAGE AND ARSENAL, FOOCHOW, WHERE THE FRENCH NAVAL BOMBARDMENT TOOK PLACE.



SECOND CATARACT OF THE NILE, AT WADY HALFA, HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE BRITISH MILITARY EXPEDITION.



Hopetoun House, Queensferry, near Edinburgh, where the Prince and Princess of Wales drove from Dalmeny to lunch on Saturday, is one of the largest palaces in the United Kingdom. Like the Duke of Hamilton's castle, the Earl of Hopetoun's Scotch home covers almost as much ground as Windsor Castle. Political partisanship melts in the genial presence of Royal visitors, for although the young Earl is an energetic Conservative and acts in the House of Lords as junior whip to Lord Lathom, yet he and the Earl of Rosebery and the whole of the distinguished party of visitors were photographed together in the grounds of Hopetoun House. The stables are illuminated by electric light, planned and fitted up by Lord Hopetoun's brother, the Hon. Charles Hope, an amateur engineer of no mean attainments.

The Chinese, like the chief product of their country, appear to be always in hot water, and but for their vast population they would have been annihilated by earthquakes, war, typhoons, and famine long ago. In 1877 it was estimated that the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire numbered 433,500,000, having increased in one hundred years more than 220,000,000. Of course at the latter date more reliance could be placed on the Census; but that China is like a burrow of human rabbits is undoubted. Two earthquakes in 1662 and 1731 destroyed 400,000 persons at Pekin alone; while during the famine in the northern provinces in 1877 upwards of a quarter of million of natives are supposed to have perished from want. With such enormous loss of life as they suffer and have suffered for centuries from natural causes, it is little to be wondered at that the prospect of losing a few more thousands by fighting with a European Power has but little terror for them, and that they blindly oppose the French instead of submitting to a pacific end of the difficulties between two such ill-matched nations.

Riots about religious armies, popular politics, and militia movements are not altogether unfamiliar; but a riot in a London theatre is a new thing in these days, and one not to be welcomed. At the Holborn Theatre on Saturday last a most unseemly drama was enacted in the visitors' portion of the house. After taking money from the audience there was no performance provided on the stage, and an indignant public attacked the officials, broke furniture, and otherwise misconducted themselves until the police appeared. A difference between the management and the actors caused the latter to strike, and the curtain therefore could not be drawn up. Which party was to blame does not affect the main point that persons who have paid for their seats are entitled to have the advertised entertainment provided, and their natural excitement even if it carried them beyond the line of decent behaviour, was explicable if inexcusable.

At the banquet given to the Medical Congress in Copenhagen, at which England was represented by no less a luminary than Sir William Gull, between 3000 and 4000 bottles of wine were drunk. Medical opinions are divided as to the wholesomeness of alcoholic drink, but there should not be much diversity of opinion on the subject now, seeing that the above very respectable amount of fluid was consumed by 1200 diners, and the assembled healers proved satisfactorily that, however large the doses they may inflict on their patients, they are perfectly ready to swallow equally large draughts themselves, the only difference being the unimportant variation between nuxvomica and Perrier Jouet.

In the Nile Expedition the command of the boats has been intrusted to Colonel Butler, the husband of Miss Elizabeth Thompson, of "Roll Call" and "Quatre Bras" renown. Mrs. Butler has, so far, had no such opportunity for striking out a new and original line in the portrayal of military episodes as will now be afforded to her, and the new Kharkee uniform will doubtless figure in some of her future compositions.

The recent prosecution of a yacht's crew at Newhaven for smuggling, and the conviction and sentences of all concerned, have called forth some stringent remarks, but it seems to us that it is an isolated black case, which shows up the general spotlessness of the yachting marine very favourably. In the official yachting guide there are no less than 4698 yachts registered. Taking an absurdly low average, that of three men to each boat, we have here some 15,000 men. That yachting crews have ample facilities for smuggling one cannot deny; they are in and out of foreign ports all the summer. Very little regard is paid to their goings and comings, and that there should be only during the season one conviction for an offence which those in a far higher rank of life than sailors frequently commit, speaks volumes for the character of as fine a lot of men as are to be found in the United Kingdom.

Nothing is ever "unprecedented"; everything has always been done before (and will be done again). Somebody, of course, will discover some day that W. J. Peall's break at billiards of 1989 (with 548 consecutive "spot-strokes") was not "unprecedented" when he made it; and, oddly enough, there was a story told many years ago of an Italian billiard-player in London who, if he did not make such long scores and so many "off the spot," used to do things more wonderful still, playing with two tables side by side, and scoring from one table to the other. *En attendant*, somebody "writes to the papers" to say that the late achievement of scoring "600 runs for half the wickets" at a cricket-match (Sheffield Park v. Mr. R. T. Ellis's Eleven) is not "without precedent," and mentions a case (unfortunately without the year) when 674 runs were made for three wickets [out of which number E. M. Grace made 228, W. G. Grace 190 (not out), and J. Cranston 174 (not out)].

Though rough, it was really well meant; and the Prince of Wales, knowing the interest which his fellow-countrymen up in the north take in all matters pertaining to sport, can understand how thoroughly cordial was his reception last week in Newcastle, when, in order to express its greatness to a friend, a miner felt compelled to say, "Crowds of people! Cheering! Why, man, there couldn't have been more excitement if there had been a boat-race going on!"

The recent fatal accident at Bournemouth seems to call for some revision of the Explosives Act. As the law stands, a firework manufacturer or a firework vender can be heavily punished—and rightly, too—for negligence. But anybody can buy fireworks, and in many instances they fall into hands in which Laudanum or Arsenic would be equally safe. Everybody with a large circle of youthful acquaintances must know one boy at least who may attribute the absence of his eyebrows to an injudicious investment in gunpowder. The sale of fireworks to one and all seems courting danger.

Mr. Vanderbilt is said to have taken forty thousand dollars, instead of the hundred thousand offered—according to the reports—by Mr. Bonner, for "Maud S." She is not, of course, a "beautiful quadron," now that slavery and slave-selling have ceased in the free United States, but a far more valuable animal, a "trotting" mare; and her title to immortality is that she has "beaten the record" (that is, her own "record" of a mile in 2 min. 10½ sec. and the redoubtable gelding Jay-Eye-See's "record" of 2 min. 10 sec.) by trotting a mile in 2 min. 9½ sec. The Americans have certainly "come on" wonderfully with their trotting since we sent them their "father of trotters," the famous Messenger; and they also seem to possess a very much improved chronometer. When it comes to measuring fractions of a second, and when by that measurement a "trotting" mare seems to do her mile a fraction of a second faster every time she comes out, it is astonishing how involuntarily the tongue twists up into the cheek at the announcement. One would much rather see what the two fastest trotters can do side by side than hear that one has beaten the other by the "time-test." There is no doubt, however, that Maud S. can do her mile in a time that would seem miraculous to our poor old Infidel (son of Turk), who is said to have "trotted fifteen miles in one hour, carrying 10 st." about the year 1780, or to the Phenomena mare, whose name has been handed down to posterity as having "trotted nineteen miles within the hour" in the "good old times" of the "First Gentleman."

Vacations for working girls—seamstresses, clerks, and factory hands—are arranged by the Charity Organisation Society in New York. Farmers in country places take them in from June to September, and the society pays the journey and a fortnight's board and lodging. Another branch of this benevolent work is devoted to paying the travelling expenses of those who are at a long distance from their parents, so that they may go home for a visit, and the railway companies generously co-operate by reducing the fares.

It might have been supposed that after the International Peasant Festival and the Shakespearean show in the Albert Hall, the reign of bazaars would have been over, but in reality they have merely migrated, and we hear of them from every part of the United Kingdom. Oban was the scene of the latest a few days since, and it was held under the shelter of a building specially constructed on the Esplanade, that looks over the Sound of Mull. Marvellous to relate, it was characterised by a novelty in the shape of a game-stall. Tourists returning southward were immensely taken by the boxes of grouse, and the sale of them was fast and furious.

It may be remembered that after the Paris Commune eight prominent women were tried and condemned to death, but their sentences were commuted simply because they were women. Two, named Suetens and Retif, were sent to Cayenne, where they died; Eulalie Papavoine, who in private life was one of the gentlest of her sex, died in a *maison-de-santé*; Mdle. Marchais married a gendarme; and Madame Leroy, the woman who denounced her lover, espoused a Dutchman whose acquaintance she made while in exile. Of two others all trace has been lost; but the eighth, the Citoyenne Lemelle, as she likes to be called, is to be met with on all public occasions. She was to have been transported; but being pardoned instead, betook herself to Henri Rochefort and asked him for employment. "I know no being more honourable than a woman who works for her own living," said that grandiloquent personage, and immediately gave her a little post on the *Intransigeant*, which brings her in about £50 a year.

Versailles, a dead-alive place enough in general, becomes, from time to time, as it has been lately, the very centre of agitation, the observed of all observers. Vicissitude and Versailles are almost interchangeable terms. It was the home of the Grand Monarque, of Louis the Fifteenth, and as regards the lesser Trianon, of Marie Antoinette; it was the official capital in 1789, as it was again in 1871; the Emperor William's head-quarters were there, and there, from the Galerie des Glaces, the new German Empire was proclaimed; in 1797 an enterprising publican hired the lesser Trianon and turned it into a sort of "Argyll Rooms"; in 1800 a branch of the Hôtel des Invalides was established at Versailles; on Jan. 3, 1805, Pope Pius VII. stood in the Galerie des Glaces and blessed the kneeling crowd below; in February, 1805, Napoleon the First gave his great ball in the Salon d'Hercule, Versailles, and in 1809, he retired to the greater Trianon, to hide his feelings on his repudiation of poor Josephine; in 1830 Charles the Tenth rested there on his way into exile, as Louis Philippe also, for a moment, under similar and yet dissimilar circumstances, in 1848; in 1837, under the auspices of the "Citizen King," the opening of Versailles as a museum was celebrated; on Aug. 25, 1855, the Emperor Napoleon III. and the Empress Eugénie gave their splendid ball to Queen Victoria at Versailles and

at Versailles, on March 20, 1871, just after the establishment of the Commune, the National Assembly was installed at the Palace.

The report that Miss Eva Mackay was about to be transformed into Princess Colonna has been doubly contradicted. Mrs. Mackay writes from Dresden to the *Paris Figaro* saying that no matrimonial project for her daughter is on the tapis; and Signor Marcantonio Colonna, Duca di Marino, writes to assure us that he is the eldest son of his father, who alone has any right to that title, and that neither of them contemplates marriage with the Bonanza heiress. He adds that there are many other branches of the Colonna family, though none of them can rightfully claim the title of Prince.

Mrs. Maxwell is at once to be envied and congratulated on the charming house she has built for herself in the very heart of the New Forest. In that green and cool retreat she is writing her Christmas Annual, and if the sylvan glades, and the great oaks, hollies, and beeches can bring inspiration, it will be one of her best.

Bees sometimes take up their abode in strange places; and some years ago a swarm flew into the roof of Stourmouth Church, near Wingham, and, as the Vicar would not allow them to be disturbed, they bred and multiplied, and accumulated good store of honey in that elevated position. But now another Vicar has arisen who does not sanction the busy bees within ecclesiastical precincts; so they have been destroyed; and their carcasses filled a couple of good-sized casks, while their honey turned the scale at two hundredweight. This is not an isolated instance; for bees swarmed into the parish church of Chesham, in Buckinghamshire, just after its restoration; and in an old tower at Bunny Park, near Nottingham, there are bees and vast quantities of honeycomb.

Corresponding, to a certain extent, with our "Sussex fortnight" of horse-racing at Goodwood, Brighton, and Lewes, our French neighbours have their week of horse-racing at Deauville-Trouville, and then their week of horse-racing at Dieppe. To Deauville, therefore, went all the French young "bloods" of the Turf this year; and some of them endeavoured to restore *vi et armis* the statue raised there many years ago to the well-known Duc de Morny (who was regarded as the "creator" of Deauville-Trouville), and taken down at the time of the "events." From the humorous or ironical point of view the young "bloods," however nearly related to the late Duc, should rather have left the empty pedestal to mock itself; for on it was still inscribed: "Au Duc de Morny les habitants de Deauville reconnaissants." But, as has been well pointed out, the statue was not removed by order of the new Republican authorities or by an angry mob, but by M. Le Gonidec, the sympathetic mayor, for fear it should meet with maltreatment in the heat of the moment; it is not public property but the property of the subscribers; and there is reason to believe that the young "bloods," if they had proceeded in the legitimate way, might have obtained their object by means of that very municipal authority which, represented by the police, very properly put a stop to their well-meant violence.

It was a thousand pities that so disgraceful a riot, commencing in little and at one time threatening to end in a really nasty fight, should have disturbed the Garrison Athletic Sports at Portsmouth on the first day; for on the second, when the pickets had been strengthened, and all chance of awkwardness done away with, the number of the spectators was in no way commensurate with the beauty of the afternoon and the attractiveness of the programme. Athletic sports are athletic sports all the world over, though in this case soldiers and sailors had worked for novelties, and had obtained them in their obstacle races, the clever obstructions in which would have gladdened the heart of the Irish party: in their donkey race, in which Sub-Lieutenant Wilkins, R.N., clad in a costume suggestive of Mr. Harry Payne in a Drury Lane harlequinade, easily beat Lieutenant Willoughby, R.N., arrayed as an Albanian; and in their Tug of War, wherein fifteen officers of the Navy pulled fifteen officers of the Army over the mark, amid cheers from the Bluejackets which could have been heard at Spithead.

But can there be athletic sports in staid, sober England? One may well be excused for rubbing one's eyes and doubting the accuracy of one's sight. For in the centre of the ground is erected a wooden platform some eighteen inches in height. Round it are gathered some twenty officers, displaying most of her Majesty's uniforms. To the platform comes a boat-swain, with his fiddle in his hand; he strikes up his tiddle-tiddle tune, and on the platform, with stolid face and staid demeanour, a private of the Lancashire Regiment essays the clog-dance of his native county. He is succeeded by a Bluejacket; he again by a gunner; and some dozen men contest in this dancing competition. The Bluejackets are the best; they have the advantage in costume, which lends itself far more readily to dancing than the stiff dress of the sister service; the Bluejacket can utilise his broad straw hat in a hornpipe, but nothing can be done with the hideous Scotch cap of the soldier, while the sailor throws a "go" into his performance which the well set-up soldier lacks.

The late and severe frosts of last spring were supposed to have destroyed the prospects of the fruit crop everywhere, but the Kentish orchards are literally laden with apples, and the plum-trees gleam purple among the green codlins and rosy-cheeked pippins. The hops, too, look clean and flourishing; a little picking was done last week by the natives, who are locally termed the "respectable people," while the exodus of the "un-respectable" from London did not begin till Sunday morning.

It seems possible that a certain confusion of tongues may obtain in the United States during the coming season, for three well-known actresses intend to play in English at the various theatres. They are Madame Ristori, who is Italian, Madame Janish, an Austrian, and Mdle. Aimée, who is a Frenchwoman.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

I should much like to know whether any of the jubilant French politicians and journalists who, just now, safe and sound on the Paris boulevards, and rejoicing over M. Jules Ferry's "reprisals" in Chinese waters, are twisting the festive cigarette and merrily dipping their noses in the opalescent absinthe, have ever read a book, published just a hundred years ago, called "Voyage aux Indes Orientales et à la Chine," by M. Sonnerat, "Commissaire de la Marine et Naturaliste Pensionnaire du Roi." If M. Sonnerat's work be yet popular among our neighbours, little surprise need be felt at the complacent belief expressed in Paris that the Chinese as belligerents are the smallest of "small potatoes," and may be "chawed up" without the slightest difficulty by the lively Gaul. Here is a terse summary of the Celestial character, as given by the "Commissaire de la Marine" and "Naturaliste Pensionnaire" of Louis XVI.:—

The Chinese are rascally, arrogant, insolent, and cowardly. Ten Europeans armed simply with sticks would be sufficient to put a thousand Chinamen to flight. If they concede to us no kind of freedom, it is because they are aware of their own weakness. . . . Is it not a reproach to the honour of the French nation that the Chinese servant of M. Rot, supercargo of our East India Company, should have undergone three years' imprisonment as a substitute for his master, who was also fined three thousand dollars because, while out hunting, he had accidentally killed a Chinaman?

The mills of the gods grind slowly; but they grind exceedingly small. Assuredly, M. Patenôtre must have taken out a copy of Sonnerat to China with him; and Admiral Courbet (who "itched" to bombard Foochow) must keep a Sonnerat in his cabin. M. Rot and his Chinese servant (unhappy precursor of Mr. James Payn's "Proxy") have at length been avenged.

What's in a name? A recently-published list of the French force engaged at Foochow contained, on its first publication here, one of the drollest of blunders. We are told that the squadron comprised the *Duguay-Trouin*, the *Vipère*, the *Lynx*, the *Villars*, the *Triomphante*, and the *Detaining*. What on earth, or rather on sea, was the craft bearing the name of the "Detaining"? Next day, the list being rectified, the oddly-named vessel, a wooden screw cruiser, turned out to be the *D'Estaing*.

The mistake was not more ludicrous than one which was, more than a quarter of a century since, made in the case of the present Earl of Carnarvon. His Lordship, when a very young man, just entering upon public life, was anxious to personally learn something of the habits and manners of the criminal classes; and at his instance Henry Mayhew, the author of "London Labour and the London Poor," convened somewhere at the East-End a meeting of ticket-of-leave men. They all behaved, for the nonce, very well, and Lord Carnarvon was very much edified by what he saw and heard; but he was somewhat discomposed by one of the speakers, who went by the sobriquet of "Boss-Eyed Peter," alluding to the distinguished guest of the evening as "the Noble Earl of Conniving."

"Detaining" (or "D'Estaing") makes an amusing addition to one's list of English corruptions of French words. According to Captain Marryat ("Diary in America"), the common American name, "Doolittle," is a corruption of "De l'Hôtel." Another authority holds that it is an Anglicisation of "De la Tolle"; but Mr. Bardsley, in "Our English Surnames" (Chatto and Windus), conjectures that "Doolittle," like "Scattergood," "Makepeace," and "Hatewrong," is only a mediæval English nickname allusive to the characteristics of the personage so nicknamed.

Again, Captain Marryat derives "Peabody" from the French name, "Pibaudière"; but Mr. R. Ferguson, M.P., in "Surnames as a Science" (Routledge, 1884), is inclined to think that "Peabody" was originally "Pipbody," from *pipr*, swift, active, and that it may also have been a sobriquet. What's in a name? This same Mr. Ferguson, by-the-way, makes a droll hash of my own humble patronymic, which he imagines to be an English surname, and which he traces to the Anglo-Saxon and the Frisian; whereas it is in reality a dark-age corruption of the Latin designation of an official (possibly a lamp-lighter, or sweeper, or tipstaff, or something humble of that kind) connected with an ancient Roman Hall of Justice.

Mem.: "Bunker" (word of fear to British ear!) is said to be a corruption of Bon Cœur and "Bumpus" of "Bon Pas." What's in a name? When I pore over the dogmatic assertions and scarcely less dogmatic conjectures of the philologists I continually feel inclined to ask them "But supposing it isn't so?"

"Oh! rest his bones." I mean those of Michel Ney, sometime Marshal of France, Duke of Elchingen, and Prince of the Moskova. The death of the second Duke of Wellington has led to a revival of the controversy as to whether the first Duke was or was not disposed to save the life of the "bravest of the brave," which life, if only the requirements of strict justice are to be borne in mind, was undeniably forfeit to the law. This time the disputants as to how much or how little was done by the Iron Duke to prevent the execution of Ney are Sir William Fraser (who will be remembered with kindly feelings by the readers of this page for his generous exertions on behalf of John Baldwin Buckstone) and General Montagu McMurdo. The impulsive Baronet and the gallant General are both armed with "the highest authority," oral or documentary, as to the statements which they advance; and there is a considerable discrepancy between their statements. I have my own opinion in the matter; but, as it is not supported by any "high authority," the opinion is not worth anything.

Mem.: Rummaging the other day in a collection of bygone French plays in the "Magasin Théâtral," I came across a piece entitled "Le Procès du Maréchal Ney," described as "an Historical Drama in Four Tableaux," by MM. Fontan and Dupeuty. It was produced at the Théâtre des Nouveautés, Paris, in October, 1831. The Duke of Wellington is among

the characters; and I was fully prepared to find "Lor Vilainton" assailed with the most furious invective for his abstention from taking any active part in the attempt to rescue Ney from his fate. It was an agreeable surprise to find that the French dramatists had dealt very mildly with the Hero of Waterloo.

The Duke makes a single and brief appearance in one scene of the drama representing an antechamber in the palace of the Tuileries. He has just left the private cabinet of Louis XVIII., and is, apparently, not in the best of tempers after his interview with the Majesty of France. He has somewhat angrily ordered his carriage, when a Bonapartist General on half-pay solicits his good offices on behalf of Ney. "Encore le Maréchal Ney!" exclaims Wellington. The General proceeds to maintain that the incriminated Marshal is irrevocably placed under the safeguard of the Treaty of the Third of July, 1815, otherwise known as the Capitulation of Paris, which virtually extends an amnesty to all persons politically compromised during the Hundred Days. To this replies the Duke of Wellington:—

General, I am in despair that I cannot give you my support. The convention of the Third of July was never ratified by the King of France. It is unfortunate, truly unfortunate; but this informality (*vice de forme*) deprives us of the power of interfering in any way with the acts of the Government of his Majesty Louis XVIII. You must excuse me, General, I have an appointment with the Minister of Marine.

Exit F.M. the Duke of Wellington, K.G. Evidently he was unable to interfere in circumstances "over which he had no control." In the last tableau, Marshal Ney is duly shot on the Place de l'Observatoire at the Luxembourg. According to the stage directions, the execution is carried out by a squad of veterans under the close surveillance of a number of gendarmes disguised in civilian garb. The Marshal wears a blue *redingote*, black silk smallclothes and stockings, buckles on his shoes, and a round hat. I have a contemporary engraving representing the dead man, thus arrayed, lying on a bier in one of the wards of a hospital whither the corpse was removed after the execution. Two Sisters of Charity are praying at the foot of the bier. Rest the bones of Michel Ney!

I fancy that the French politicians and journalists did not hate (or pretend to hate) us quite so bitterly in 1831 as they do now. Among the recent onslaughts on England arising from the sickening business at Foochow there is not one more amusing than the diatribe of M. Paul De Cassagnac. The last time that I had the honour to meet this fire-eating gentleman was at the funeral at Chislehurst of the Prince Imperial, who had been trained at an English Military School, who had worn our uniform, who lost his life fighting in our quarrel, and who was borne to his grave on the carriage of a British gun and surrounded by British soldiers: the Heir to the Crown and other Princes of the Blood Royal being among his mourners. Hear the fiery M. Paul De Cassagnac:—

To-day, England is at the mercy of everybody; and Napoleon would no longer be obliged, trembling with rage, to abandon those sands of Boulogne whence the Imperial eagle so long watched its opportunity to blind the English leopard.

The English leopard! Will nobody lend M. Paul De Cassagnac a copy of Boutell's "Heraldry" (Bentley), where he will find that the Lion of England ceased to be blazoned as a "Lion leopardé," or "leopard," or "leopard," so far back as the fifteenth century; when our Lion, whatever his attitude or action, "received his true name, which he has retained under all circumstances until our own time." But M. Paul De Cassagnac's heraldic heresy is no new thing. More than once I have pointed out that in the "Medallic History of Napoleon" there are numerous engravings of medals (struck under the supervision of the accomplished scholar, Dénon), in which the "English leopard" is tearing up the treaty of Amiens, or is being strangled by Hercules, bound in chains and links of iron, or otherwise maltreated. The famous medal anticipatory of the invasion of England, and which bears on its exergue the impudent inscription "frappée à Londres en 1804," once more figures Hercules, but no leopard. The King of Clubs is suffocating in his arms a chimerical figure, half man and half fish. Admiral Lord Nelson, G.C.B., possibly. Or perhaps the nondescript which the demigod is battling with is a Tartar. "I've caught a Tartar, Jack!" "Well, bring him along!" "But I can't." "Well, come on without him." "But he won't let me." "Frappée à Londres," quotha! "Frappée à Chailloit," M. Paul De Cassagnac—or at Anticyza.

Mr. Henry George Bohn, the veteran bookseller, formerly of York-street, Covent-garden, has paid the debt of nature at the great age of eighty-nine. The obituary notices of the deceased gentleman state that he was busily engaged in the bookselling trade "before any living publisher, even including Mr. Murray, was born." So far back as 1815, Mr. Bohn was travelling in Germany for his father; and he was attending a book auction at Leipzig when the battle of Waterloo was being fought. The late bibliophile was an uncommonly shrewd man of business; but I have heard that in the midst of all his laborious counting-house pursuits, he could always find time to devote one day a week to attend to his roses at Twickenham, of the cultivation of which flowers he was passionately fond. He formed, besides, a magnificent collection of art books, pictures, miniatures, and porcelain.

By the creation of his "libraries," of which the present publishers are Messrs. George Bell and Sons, Mr. Bohn not only amassed a handsome and well-deserved fortune, but rendered an immense service to the cause of the higher education among all English-speaking peoples. He did even more for us than Emile De Girardin did for France by the publication of the "Panthéon Littéraire"; although M. De Girardin was certainly entitled to the gratitude of his countrymen when he brought out a complete translation of Plato at the low price of three francs fifty centimes. But the six hundred and sixty-one volumes of the Bohn "libraries" (they will only cost you a matter of a hundred and forty odd pounds for a complete set) embrace almost every conceivable branch of human knowledge. I think that it was Théophile Gautier who said that he would not mind being sentenced to solitary confinement for life if it could only be arranged that the place of his incarceration should be the Tribune of the Uffizi at Florence, with the Venus de Medicis, the Dancing Faun, the Wrestlers, the Virgin of Michel

Angelo, and the Madonna del Cardellino of Raffaele to look at all day long. Similarly, I think that life on a desert island, or in a light-house, or at the North Pole, or at Bastia in Corsica, might be rendered quite tolerable if you could only have a complete series of Bohn's Libraries, *Notes and Queries*, and *Punch* to enliven your solitude withal.

My facetious contemporary has been extremely funny this week on the poets who have been recently "waking up" the columns of the newspapers with more or less incoherent screeds of verse for and against the House of Lords. "Rail away, my budding bardlets," sings Mr. Punch himself:—

This hysteric day
Shrieking lives, so shrieking answers,—journals say not nay,
Long enough has Reason held: You, up and rail away!
Slang and slate, revile and bludgeon with assurance bold,
Tongue of gentle, style of scholar now are far too cold;
Go it like an angry fishwife when upon the scold.

This is pretty good for a "bardlet" rather full blown than budding, who has done a good deal in the way of hard poetico-political hitting in the course of the last two-and-forty years; but I should like to know what *Punch* (now that he has got his white kid gloves on, and has scented his handkerchief with Jockey Club) thinks of the following excerpt from a political ballad written A.D. 1841, to the tune of the "Fine Old English Gentleman":—

I'll sing you a new ballad, and I'll warrant it first rate,
Of the days of that old gentleman who had that fine estate,
When they spent the public money at a bountiful old rate,
On ev'ry mistress, knave, and scamp, at ev'ry noble gate,
In the fine old English Tory times—
Soon may they come again!

I have substituted the word "knave" for one rather more *risqué*. The writer of this stanza and of the six following ones (which are rather stronger, if anything, than the first), was certainly not (any more than is Mr. Swinburne) "a budding bardlet." He was not given to "slandering and slating," to "howling and cursing." But at the time of a political crisis (there was one in 1841) he was wont to speak his mind; and he spake it unmistakably. He who wrote the song to the tune of "The Fine Old English Gentleman" was Charles Dickens. You will find it in Forster's "Life."

Mem.: That which *Punch* (with his new white kid gloves on, and the scent on his *mouchoir*) is advocating would seem to be the destruction of backbone in political minstrelsy. To me the Tory lyrics are quite as delightful as the Radical ones—so long as they are not invertebrate. What splendid backbone there is in the "Needy Knife-grinder;" in the political squibs in the "Noctes;" and in Maginn's famous *lied* in *Fraser*:—Beginning,

Shout, my brother decamisado!
Shirtless brother, come shout with me!
What shall we shout for, what shall we shout for,
In this same merry year, 'Thirty-Three!

Mem.: Did Maginn, I wonder, write a poem, also published in *Fraser* (in 1834, I think), entitled "Thank God, we have Peers"? The *Morning Post* "bardlet" should look those striking verses up.

Since the editor of a very big English Dictionary, now in course of publication, once condescended to ask me when the expression "conspicuous by their absence" first made its appearance in English speech, I hope that I shall not be accused of making mountains out of molehills in reverting to the *tournure de phrase*, "Circumstances over which we have no control." I was under the impression that it originated with the Great Duke of Wellington about 1839 or 1840. That impression is not wholly destroyed by a communication from a correspondent, who tells me that "causes over which he had no control" occurs in a Funeral Sermon preached by the Rev. Alexander Fletcher, M.A., at Finsbury Chapel on Sept. 29, 1839. That would be "about" the time that the Duke's letter was published.

It is surprising to find how swiftly characteristic expressions uttered by great people are caught up by the commonalty and incorporated in popular speech and writing. "It will be a mockery, a delusion, and a snare" was first said by the first Lord Denman in giving judgment in the House of Lords in the great Writ of Error case of Daniel O'Connell. At once, "a mockery, a delusion, and a snare" became part and parcel of English phraseology. Whether Earl Russell's "Rest and be thankful" (in the matter of parliamentary reform), and Prince Bismarck's blunt saying about the Parisians stewing in their own gravy are original, I do not know. General U. S. Grant's dictum about "dying in the last ditch" was borrowed from William of Orange, the Third of England.

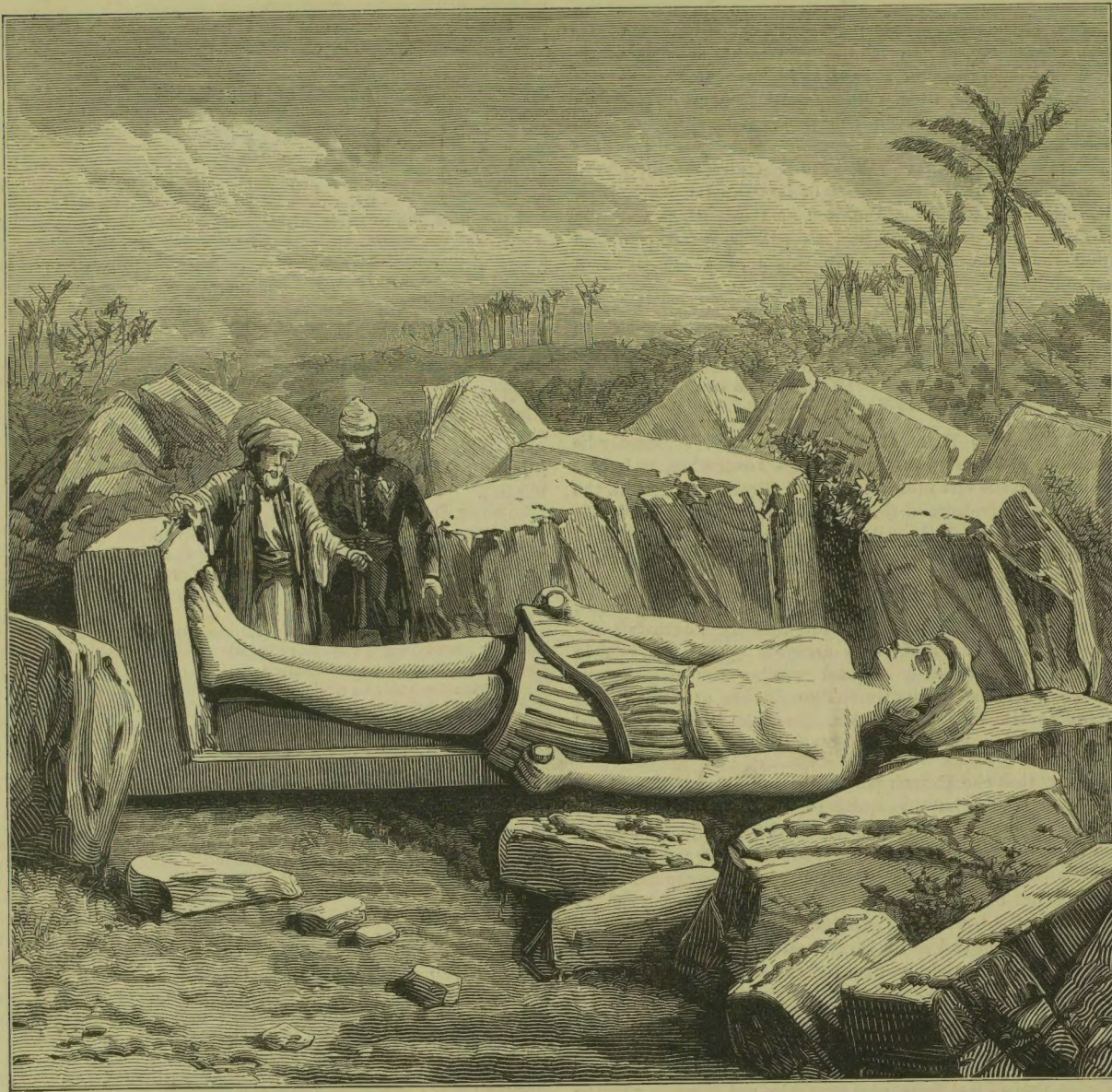
In re Kosciusko, "A. H. H." (Liverpool) tells me that in the garden of the Hotel Excelsior at Varese, North Italy, there is a beautiful grotto in which a small fountain rills from the rockwork. Near the fountain is a short column supporting a small bronze urn; and beneath is the inscription "Cor Thadei Kosciusko." My correspondent adds that the hotel had formerly been a villa belonging to a noble Italian family, and that the people of the *albergo* have no doubt whatever as to the urn containing the heart of the hero. With my compliments to my little lady correspondent of the symmetrical pothooks and hangers.

"Inquirer" (Clifton) asks me, "If you were going into the depths of the country, Wales or Devonshire, for a month or six weeks, and wished to take one or two books to beguile the long autumn evenings after a hard day's exercise, what author would you select, Shakspeare, Don Quixote, Tennyson, or what? Mind," adds my correspondent, "only two books." Last year he packed up "Sartor Resartus"; but, on endeavouring to read it to a small party, was coughed down, and voted a bore.

At this I do not wonder. "Sartor Resartus," although it purports to be an essay on Clothes, is, as regards sartorial information, meagre and disappointing. It is a wonderful book of Destructive Philosophy, a mine of learning, humour, satire, and pathos, and as an example of the Carlylian style, simply perfect; but to understand its allusions and illustrations a special education is required in the politics and sociology of the period between 1830 and 1840. "Sartor Resartus" should be read (and re-read, till your eyeballs ache) with a file of the *Examiner* on one side of you and of *Blackwood's Magazine* on the other. I can imagine a mixed company being fearfully bored by a course of the "Sartor" without a gloss of contemporary journalism.

The books which I would unhesitatingly recommend to be taken into the depths of the country are (1) Shakspeare and Don Quixote, or (2) Carlyle's "French Revolution" and Washington Irving's "Sketch Book." As books to take to sea, Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," "Howell's Letters," *The Fairie Queene*, and *Pepys's Diary*. I italicise the two last-named works for the reason that I have never met with anybody who could aver that he had read either Pepys or Spenser, from beginning to end, without drawing rein, on dry land. But between Gravesend and Melbourne one ought to be able to track the Blatant Beast to his lair. G. A. S.

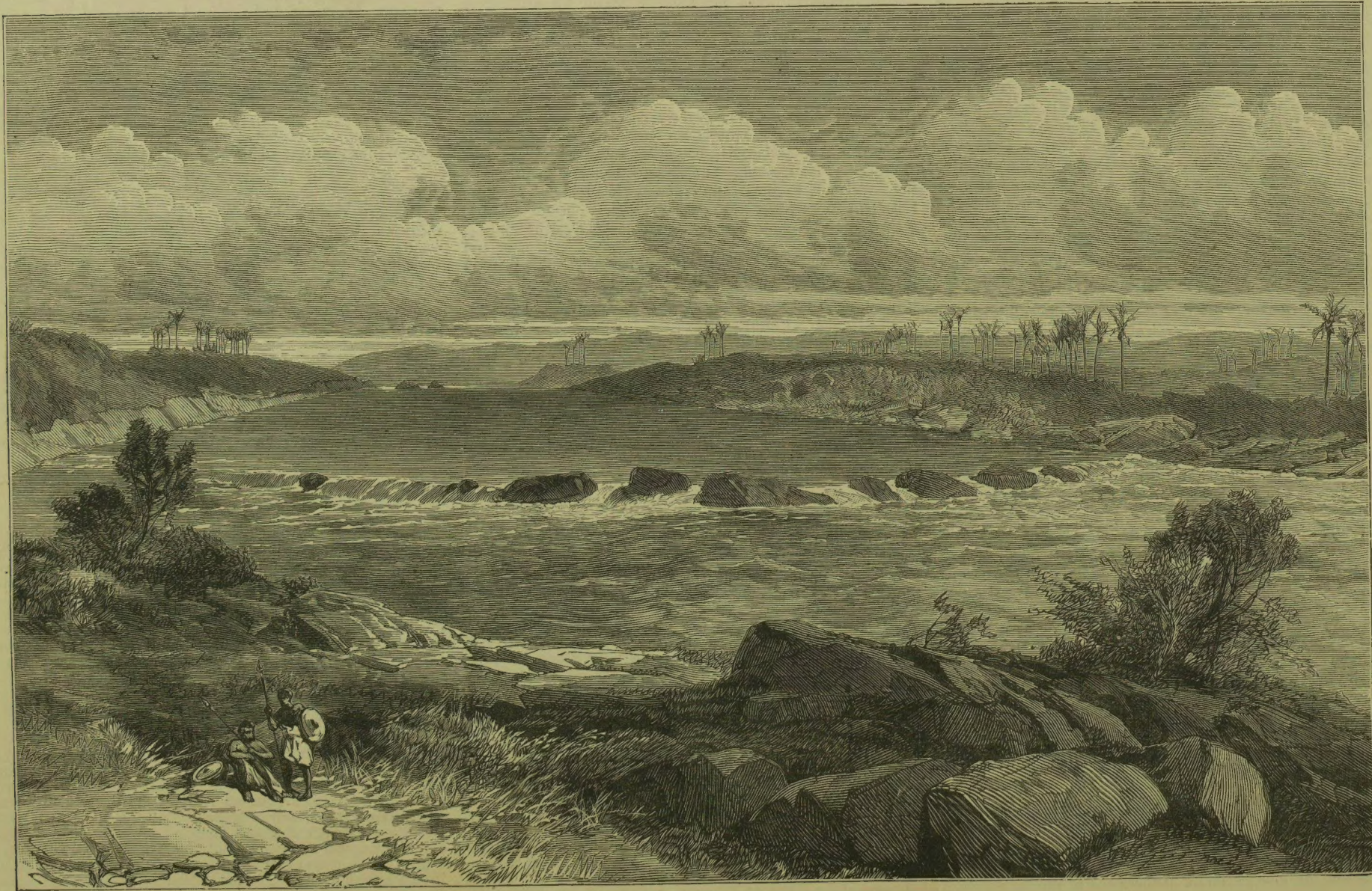
THE BRITISH MILITARY EXPEDITION UP THE NILE.



COLOSSAL STATUE IN THE QUARRIES OF TUMBOS.



TEMPLE OF SUKKOT.



THIRD CATARACT OF THE NILE, AT HANNEK.



DRAWN BY HAL LUDLOW.

Nance knew how to receive a visitor courteously, and Mr. Davis began to feel as if he were talking to a lady.

ROPES OF SAND.

BY R. E. FRANCILLON,

AUTHOR OF "STRANGE WATERS," "OLYMPIA," "A REAL QUEEN," &C.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE HERONS OF WRENSHAW.



is not to be imagined that Mr. Davis had been idle all this while. He had his commission from Sir Miles Heron; and, whatever its nature, he considered the capture and abolition of Cucumber Jack within its terms. And, so far as this was concerned, he, a representative of the civilised county of Kent, had only succeeded in making himself the laughing-stock of Stoke Juliot, by having taken up the Squire for poaching on his own lands. Indeed, for that matter the Stoke Juliot folk were beginning to take a sort of patriotic pride in their local celebrity, as having made such a fool of the vain-glorious foreigner. Hitherto, the personage known as Cucumber Jack

had been regarded (by those who admitted his actual existence) as a harmless simpleton, who chose to associate with rabbits and such small deer to indulging in the nobler pursuits, manlier joys, and greater gains of those who had found out what the sea is made for. For the truth is that there was next to no poaching in the neglected coverts of Base and Hornacombe Woods for the simple reason that poaching was considered dull and tame, and unworthy of hands that could set a sail or work an oar—why, seeing how little the game were cared for, it hardly seemed against the law. Now, however, since the misadventure of Mr. Davis, the half-mythical hermit's name began to grow into that of a people's hero: and men and women began to ask one another who he was, and whence he had come. And this, strange to say, not the oldest wrecker in the parish, nor even its matriarch, could tell, though one of them said he could remember old Horneck in the flesh, and the other that Cucumber Jack had haunted Base Wood when she herself was a little girl, four score years ago come the day when her dead man left her standing ringless before the altar rails on the news coming to church that a two hundred and eighty ton schooner was ashore.

But they were a dull-witted folk down there, seeing nothing strange or out of the common in things that elsewhere would excite something more than nine days' wonder. On such coasts, even more than in the midst of ocean, surprise becomes deadened and its capacity lost by daily familiarity with wonders, while so few lives bore looking into that there was a tacit etiquette, only possible among the very dull and incurious indeed, to let one another's peculiarities pass as things of course, without inquiry. This general bluntness of wit only rendered the position of Mr. Davis the more unendurable. His sharp wits had been baffled by their blunt ones; and, what was worse, he had a strong, though unconfirmed suspicion that there was a league among all these savages to side with Cucumber Jack and baffle authority still more. Once at least since that unlucky night's work he had received information of where the poacher was to be found at a certain hour and place which turned out to be a hoax of an exceedingly uncomfortable order, obliging him to scramble out of a cave at the risk of his limbs to escape the rising tide.

Not that he thought a whit the worse of his own sharpness in having mistaken for a poacher such a Squire as Francis Carew. On the contrary, he told himself, and he told others also, that if such a Squire had been seen on a Kentish highway, he would have been put into the parish pound on the score of his clothes alone. He drew his ideas of a Squire from Sir Miles Heron—a very different sort of Squire indeed. But Stoke Juliot knew nothing of Sir Miles: and so, in its benightedness, was content with a Squire like Francis Carew, just as they were content, in his different capacity, with Parson Pengold. Live and let live was the principle of both Squire and Parson, and it suited Stoke Juliot to a hair. To say that absolutely nothing was known of Sir Miles is possibly going a little too far. For example, it was perfectly well known that most of the farmers paid their rents to him through the agent of a lawyer at Barnstaple who represented the London lawyers who attended to the affairs of Sir Miles: and some of them, Parson Pengold at any rate, knew a little, though a very little, more. Indeed, he could hardly help having a certain amount of knowledge, as having been at college with Sir Miles, and as having had some slight acquaintance with him there, though the Parson was a graduate and in orders when the Baronet, then Mr. Heron, came up to keep his first term as a Gentleman Commoner. Possibly they had been tutor and pupil: possibly that relationship, or some other, had led to the admission of the Parson to the Vicarage of Stoke Juliot. But all this was ancient history: at any rate, the Parson had never been known to speak of it, or to refer in any way to Sir Miles. Very possibly, indeed, he had himself practically forgotten that he had ever mixed in any sort of society except that of his pigs, or had ever had the ambitions of a scholar.

He, and the one or two who had the superior amount of knowledge, were aware that Sir Miles began life as a younger son—indeed, as a fifth son—so that his prospects of ever becoming interesting in any way to Stoke Juliot were, at starting,

had been regarded (by those who admitted his actual existence) as a harmless simpleton, who chose to associate with rabbits and such small deer to indulging in the nobler pursuits, manlier joys, and greater gains of those who had

small indeed, not to speak of the great Kentish estates of the Herons, which were really worth having. Stoke Juliot was a mere accidental appanage, without even a habitable mansion, and not even of much value as a source of revenue to a rich and ancient house whose lines were cast in the Garden of England. Miles was bred to the Bar; and his abilities were considered such that, with his family influence, he had at least as reasonable a prospect of the woollack as any man can have who is not obliged to fight his way from the very bottom of the stairs. It was also intended that he should marry money, by way of helping his rise—be it remembered that this was a long time ago.

Many persons, who had never heard of Stoke Juliot, remembered Miles Heron at Oxford as a fine, manly, dashing young fellow, with tastes infinitely larger than even his generous allowance, and with all the qualities most appreciated by young men in those days, including a decided aversion from anything in the shape of serious study. He was the best-humoured, best-tempered, and best-natured of beings, who no more thought of saying No to himself than to any other acquaintance. Why his family chose to label him Lord Chancellor would be past guessing, were not family labels notoriously unaccountable things—were not the swan invariably taken for the goose, and the goose for the swan. He carried up with him to the Temple a heavier cargo of debts than even an eldest son cares to start life on; and, in the spirit of the couple in the German story, who, when their cheese rolled down the hill, sent their bread after it to catch it, went hard at it to make London double the debts of Oxford, as London well knows how. There were no bats and boats in those days as outlets for a young gentleman's superfluous energies, and to keep him clear of a thousand follies. For one thing, he took an inordinate fancy for the stage, regarding it as the highest pursuit in which the human mind can engage, and as being (so he often argued) to law and politics what man is to the baboon. The stage does not mimic life, he used to be fond of urging; it is life that only mimics the stage, and that badly. He wrote for the great actor of the hour a tragedy that was never accepted; and a comedy, which was both performed and—damned. But, great as was his passion for the stage, as the art of arts, greater still was his fondness for the company of actors—a fondness surpassed only by his preference for the society of actresses in general, and of one actress in particular, one Margaret or Peggy Garden, who for a very brief season set the town on fire with her Belvidera.

Hers was indeed a brief season—so brief that I doubt if it occupies so much as two sentences in the very fullest history of the British stage. Yet accounts of her appearances are still to be found in old journals, wherein she is styled the tenth muse, in whom Melpomene and Thalia were at once combined and outshone, and wherein are printed various rhymed effusions "To the fair Gardenia," not unfrequently signed "M. H.," meaning Miles Heron. The fair Gardenia took the smallpox in so malignant a form that her career, which in truth depended wholly upon her beauty, was closed for ever—the poor tenth muse became all at once by that cruel scourge, whom some ignorant idiots would again let loose upon the world, ugly, prematurely old, half deaf, and half blind. What on earth can be conceived more terrible than the fall of such a fate on a girl in the full morning glory of her triumphs and her charms? That question, however, none paused to answer. Poor Peggy Garden disappeared, and was forgotten in an hour: far more utterly than if she had died. And what made it all the more pitiable was that, though she had been delightfully wild in her ways, not even the most scandalous gossip had ever whispered the least harm in the very wildest of them all.

In short, not a single heart seemed broken, or so much as chipped, even. What Miles Heron felt, he alone knew; for, like the rest of the world, he never named her name from that day. Only his closest intimates could observe in him a greater gravity, and a falling off in his passion for the stage. But then his growth in gravity might well be due to his growth in debt. However that might be, when the long-delayed time approached for his being called to the Outer Bar, he amazed his father the Baronet, Sir Matthew Heron, by an announcement that demolished the family label, and scattered it to the winds.

He was in debt to the tune of more thousands than an estate burdened with five younger sons and seven daughters could afford. He had not learned enough law to prosecute a plough-boy for stealing a turnip. He proclaimed himself a failure and a fraud. Finally, he declared his unalterable determination to remain no longer a burden upon either his family or his country, and to go into some sort of business beyond the seas.

Such an announcement would be thought nothing wonderful nowadays. But Miles Heron's youth was the high tide of well-paid places without any work, apparently invented for the benefit of the younger sons of large families: and it was when, moreover (it was a long time ago), a barrister could purchase all the law he needed for a living ready made from any wig-maker. But neither the certainties of Quarter Sessions for Sir Matthew Heron's son, nor all the assured influence of the family lawyers at Canterbury and in Lincoln's-inn-fields, nor the purchase of a place in the office of the Controller of waste candle-ends in the Royal Scullery, could tempt young Miles out of his apparent lunacy. There must have been some backbone in the young fellow, after all. He was bent upon paying off his own debts in his own way: and, though all the reason was unquestionably on the other side, he remained as stubborn as a mule.

Sometimes Sir Matthew almost fancied that there must be some secret reason for this apparent insanity. Miles had never been obstinate in his life before: his debts were mostly due to his incapacity for saying No. But no secret reason could he discover. Nothing was of any avail either to counteract the young man's determination or to find out its cause—if there were any beyond general folly. He tried coaxing, bribery, ridicule, authority, entreaty, quarrelling: but all alike in vain. And Miles would actually have sailed at last for foreign parts when a terrible event occurred which changed the current of his destiny once for all.

He had four elder brothers. Miles was within ten days of sailing when Matthew, the heir; John, the soldier; William, the clergyman; and Philip, the naval lieutenant, were caught in a squall while out deep-sea fishing together, capsized, and all drowned. There is no dwelling on such a tragedy—happily, their mother had died before that day.

There could be no further thought of exile for the only remaining son, now the heir. Could he have left his inheritance, with its new duties, he could not leave his father now, whether he had any secret reason for wishing to leave England, or none. Old Sir Matthew, whose first-born and namesake had been the best loved of all his sons, began to break rapidly, and clung to Miles, the family failure, all the more intensely for their recent quarrels. He fell more and more into a state of helpless dependence upon his only son's presence, and could scarcely bear the latter to be out of his sight for five minutes at a time for fear lest he also should be torn away. Nevertheless, it was years before the new-made heir became Sir Miles.

In only one respect had he proved disobedient during those last mournful years. His father's heart was set upon his marriage: but as vainly as all efforts, short of Fate's, had been to keep him from going abroad. Perhaps this required the hand of Fate also. However, Fate was so long in working that although his father had been dead some fifteen years, Sir Miles Heron, of Wrenshaw in the county of Kent and Stoke Juliot in the county of Devon, was unmarried still. He was only fifty-seven, so that he had by no means outlived the market: but he made no appearance therein, living entirely his own life, which was ostensibly one of pleasure. He had been a great traveller for those days, having seen not only Paris but Vienna and Rome; in London, he was a great clubman, and had recovered much of his old taste for the play; when his autumn was not otherwise occupied, he spent one or two months at Wrenshaw, which, however, practically meant Tunbridge Wells; he made many visits at great houses; and Bath was the nearest approach he ever made to his neglected estates in Devon. He was something of a dilettante and connoisseur, and very much of a beau, with a hundred tastes, but without a single occupation; making many acquaintances, very few friends, no intimates, and no enemies. It was said that he could be singularly fascinating, both to men and to women, if he pleased; but he seldom cared to take the trouble, and contented himself with the exercise of all the quieter social qualities which ensure a man of the world, in the most honest sense of the term, a cordial welcome wherever he may be.

Altogether, unlike as he was to the family label, he was yet more unlike what nature had originally labelled him; for he had promised to turn out a mere elegant lounge as little as to preside over the House of Peers. On the whole, he was certainly a disappointing man. Whether that was because he was also a disappointed one, nobody thought of inquiring, any more than any of her worshippers had thought of inquiring what became of poor Peggy Garden when her beauty was gone. If he had ever had a secret of any sort, he kept it to himself; and, being always unmarried, seemed likely to keep it to himself for good and all.

All this amounts pretty nearly to the entire combined outward knowledge of Parson Pengold and Mr. Davis—of the former for the earlier, and of the latter for the later portion. Whatever else the Parson might remember was lost and buried within the capacious cemetery of his person. But whatever Mr. Davis knew, he told, and that vauntingly, for he had been born and bred at Wrenshaw, and coupled its owner, for unapproachable position, with the Duke of Dorset and the Dean of Canterbury. That he had been chosen to take charge of the hitherto neglected preserves on the Stoke Juliot estate had given him something of the pride which ought to be felt by the Governor-General of a great colony; and he certainly did not trouble himself to speculate why Sir Miles should suddenly have been seized with any personal interest in an estate which he had hitherto ignored as completely as if its ownership had given him neither rights nor duties. In short, Mr. Davis was inspired not only with the full sense of duty, but with the utmost pride in duty; and he was living on gill and wormwood so long as Cucumber Jack was breathing the air of Base Wood instead of that of a jail.

Thinking how he should proceed in such wise as to keep himself clear from further traps and snares, he, like the intelligent man he was, came to the conclusion that somebody or other must be in the whole confidence of Cucumber Jack, and that this somebody must be a woman. That was always the way in Kent: so it was highly probable that it would be also the way in Devon. He could not be long in the neighbourhood without finding that there was something peculiar about the Derricks, if only this, that Squire Carew's keeper must either be a born idiot to let a poacher flourish under his very nose, or else must be one of those who, as the old song has it, "sells his deer"; that is to say, goes shares in the plunder. Indeed, he more than suspected Derrick's master himself of moonlight poaching on Sir Miles's land—in short, having poached, Cucumber Jack, and Squire Carew on the brain, he easily evolved the theory that Squire, keeper, and Jack, were all of a gang. That being so, the question, Who is She? became tolerably clear. There never was a gang without a She: it was contrary to the nature of things; and She therefore must be Nance Derrick, as clear as day, whether she were Jack's sweetheart or the Squire's.

Like his betters, Mr. Davis had complete confidence in his own influence over the softer and more manageable sex: for, like his master, Sir Miles, he was not yet a married man. Nor, apart from his personal qualities, was it at all likely that a man of Kent should be counted second best beside a ragamuffin Squireen like Carew, or a rascal of a poacher. So he found or made occasion to stroll by the cottage on the dunes while Derrick was out, as usual, on those urgent affairs which always overwhelm a man who has nothing to do, and does it diligently.

"Afternoon, Miss," said he, patronisingly, as he entered the kitchen where Nance sat, as always, alone. "Is Derrick anywhere about? I wanted to say a word to him about badgers. His wood joins mine, and I'll swear to it there's more badgers in Hornacombe than I've seen all my life in Wrenshaw. We must join dogs, and give 'em a day."

Even he had to admit, as he looked round with a sportsman's observant eyes, that Kent did not contain a neater kitchen, or, allowing for difference of complexion, a handsomer girl. Indeed, Mr. Davis, being himself a red man, had a natural affinity for dark beauty. He removed his cap, rubbed his hair into order, and laid down his gun.

Nance knew how to receive a visitor courteously; which, after all, is a matter not of art but of nature. Mr. Davis began to feel as if he were talking to a lady, absurd as was the idea, considering that she represented Squire Carew's man, while he represented no less a personage than Sir Miles Heron of Wrenshaw.

"Well, I don't mind waiting a bit for Derrick," he said. "There's not much doing to-day; and I must settle about them badgers. What a lonesome place you do bide in, to be sure—fit to make one die of the blues. But, of course, it seems queer to me, coming out of a country where the gentry hang together like hops on a bine, and there's nothing left to run wild. Why, our very sea-cliffs are white—not black, like yours; and you should just see Wrenshaw at cherry-time. Squire Carew's a curious sort of a customer, eh? I've seen hundreds of squires, but I never came across one like he."

"I don't know much about gentlefolk," said Nance. "Squire Carew, and Parson, and Miss Openshaw—that's all I've seen."

"Ah, you wouldn't think much of them if you'd seen Sir Miles, and the Duke, and the Dean. Nor nothing of Hornacombe, if you'd seen Wrenshaw and Knole."

Nance knew nothing of Dukes or Deans, even if she had ever heard of them; but she felt that it was not for a foreigner to run down her mother corner of earth while she stood by. Nor, for the sake of old times, could she admit that any of earth's corners contained a braver and nobler gentleman than Squire Carew, of Hornacombe.

"'Tis not my fault I've never seen Sir Miles," said she, in her grave and straightforward way. "If I've known of none

better than Squire Carew, 'tis because he does what your master don't—show himself to them he lives by."

"Hey? As if my *principal*, Sir Miles, would come and bury himself alive! Though when I've got the woods in a bit of order, why then maybe's may be. But come, lass, you forget one other gentleman you've seen—and an uncommon fine gentleman too. What's the name of that other gentleman at Hornacombe? I've heard, but it's slipped away."

"There is no other gentleman at Hornacombe," said she, shortly. "Will you have cider, or ale?"

"If I was at home, I'd say ale; but, as they can't brew in these parts, I'll say cider, though 'tis but gripy stuff at best. Leastways, if there's not a gentleman at Hornacombe, there's a Captain—Quickset—that's the very name. Who's he?"

"He's a friend of the Squire's."

"But the queer thing is, I could take my oath I've seen that same chap elsewhere; and yet he weren't like a bit what he is now. I can't fix him; but I'm as sure as sure. 'Tis mixed up somehow with—no; it couldn't be that, neither. How got he to be so thick with your Squire?"

"I can soon tell you that, Mr. Davis," said Nance; "and you won't find our cider poor, nor sour. What Captain Quickset wanted in our parts, he knows; but Squire Carew saved his life one dark night by nigh losing his own. Squire Carew just stopped him riding over Oxhorn on horseback in a fog, and instead of a neck-break he got off with what he calls a sprain. Maybe they do braver things where you come from, but 'twas brave enough for here."

"No; the cider's not so bad. A foggy night, eh? Your Squire's pretty often out o' nights, I suppose?"

"I suppose he does with himself much what he pleases—folks mostly do when they can," said she, beginning to notice that Mr. Davis was asking questions. They were clumsy questions enough, with the only merit in them that she could not possibly guess their drift, as she assuredly would have done had there been any ground for the keeper's suspicions. But, as has been said, asking questions was contrary to Stoke Juliot manners, and was therefore to be met with anything except an answer.

"And I fancy there's a good bit of business done hereabout," said Mr. Davis, knowingly, taking evasion for admission, "o' foggy nights and o' moonlight nights as well. Bless me, lass, Tom Davis isn't the man to tell tales. I guess there's more fair trading down by Hastings and Winchelsea way in one year than hereabout in ten. When I drink good stuff I never look to see if 'tis duty paid. Lord, lass, you needn't be shy with me. Come, now—don't Squire Carew have a hand in running a cargo, when there's no moon to go shooting by? Cowcumber Jack, eh? Isn't that his name ashore? And isn't Captain Quickset captain of a lug—wh-e-e-e-w!" he whistled, suddenly slapping his thigh. "I know where I've met Captain Quickset now! By the living Jingo, 'tis the very man! But all right, lass. Tom Davis isn't the man to tell tales; leastways, if nobody tries to take him in."

Nance was not best pleased with either her visitor or with his visit, for she had borrowed from Mrs. Drax at the Hall a volume out of which she was teaching herself to read, with better results than out of Ovid—namely, the Spectator—and was deep in the Vision of Mirza. It did not mean much to her as yet, but it had begun to mean something, with a prospect of meaning more. And what if the young Squire did follow the pursuit common to all Stoke Juliot? For that matter, what if he were a pirate or a brigand? What, even, if he no longer cared to come for a pipe and a chat to his keeper's cottage, and chose to forget the very existence of Nance Derrick in the fascinations of Miss Openshaw? Was he not Francis Carew, and had he not a right to do whatever he pleased?

For, alas! Nance Derrick, having read no romances, and having been taught no conventions, did not know how wrong it was to give away her heart before being asked for it: how much more wrong to give it to her father's master, who could mean her no good even if he meant anything; and to one, worst of all, who, till another woman transformed him, was about as useless and worthless a naught-do-good as was to be found even in Stoke Juliot—and more than that no man may say. I do not mean to say she ever told herself, even in her inmost thought, that she was in love with Francis Carew. "To be in love" is a phrase; and she did not know how to think in phrases. So far as it meant anything to her, it would mean walking together of a Sunday afternoon: and of course there could be nothing of that kind. She was only aware of a cruel and unbearable bitterness when he protected her from the Captain with a sort of generous contempt as if she were no more to him than a stray dog whom he was guarding from blows: she knew, well enough, that it was not for her sake he had been angry, and the knowledge stabbed her hard.

When her father told her that the Squire had been to church and to the Vicarage she just felt as if life had turned cold at the core. If she had known herself to be in love, she could have had a good heart-break, picked up the pieces, and arranged them into an ideal image of herself to weep over at ease until she grew tired even of such enduring delight as self-pity; but, as she knew nothing of the passions by name, nor knew what a comfortable sense of superiority they give to those who are conscious of them, she could only feel like a sparrow who has been left to starve for the sake of some new-bought goldfinch by a capricious master—all desolate and dumb, and pitifully unlike the lofty poet who knows not only how to sing, but how to sell, his infinite woe.

So little curiosity did she show in the identification of Captain Quickset that Mr. Davis very naturally leaped to the conclusion that he had really got upon the heels of a gang, and that the identity of Francis Carew, smuggler, with Cucumber Jack, poacher, flashed out in an instant of inspiration, was quite likely to be true. After all, what could be more likely, on the assumption that the Captain was, in Mr. Davis's belief, not altogether the same as he appeared to be in his own? "Yes," mentally exclaimed the keeper, "Squire Carew is Cowcumber Jack; and Cowcumber Jack is Squire Carew. That makes everything round and square; and I never made any mistake, after all."

For indeed it was so manifestly impossible he could have made mistake, that by this impossibility alone the case was proved. Mr. Davis was a born detective—so far as the logic of the craft was concerned.

Here was the theory. And Fouché himself could have evolved no better, nor one that held together more harmoniously:—

Stoke Juliot was a den of thieves: one and all.

That the only connection between Squire Carew and Captain Quickset should be a foggy night and a sham sprain, was absurd on the very face of things.

Squire Carew had been taken red-handed; and the dismissal of the charge on a frivolous pretext only proved that like Parish, like Squire: and like Squire, like Parson.

Who professed to have set eyes on Cucumber Jack? Never a soul. There was no evidence of his existence, beyond a tale that the Squire would set about to screen himself, or else his accomplices, to screen the Squire. Has not every wrongdoer some imaginary Cowcumber Jack on whom to father his sins?

Squire, Parson, Captain, Keeper, Keeper's daughter, and probably every man and woman in Stoke Juliot were all in a gang to rob the King of his dues (which was pardonable) and Sir Miles Heron of his game—which was the veritable unpardonable sin. Whichever way Mr. Davis looked, he saw a hundred suspicious signs, which, combined, amounts to as much proof as any reasonable man requires for the vindication of his own sagacity. Like the zealous and dutiful servant he was, his spirit rose to the occasion: and he vowed to prove a match, single-handed, for this den of smugglers, wreckers, poachers, squires, parsons, and thieves. He would use Nance for his fulcrum: and he was the more inclined to this method since she was really so pretty a girl—quite pretty enough to season duty with pleasure. The only difficulty was that he did not quite know how to begin. Perhaps, on the whole, the best way would be to assume an air of easy indifference and security.

"No—I'm not one of those keepers," he observed, à propos of the situation in general, "that can't live and let live too. I guess I'm more like your good father's sort, that sees, and hears, and says nothing. There's no doubt a wood that's been left alone like Base Wood, and the rest, must look to have things going on that one would be bound to take notice of at a place like Wrenshaw. There's men that would as soon clap a whole parish in jail as look at 'em. But I'm not one of that sort. Live and let live, say I. Take me as I am, and I take you as you are—that is to say, every man as I find him. You see what sort I am. I say, lass," he added, with a wink and a grin, "if Cowcumber Jack was to die, would the sexton be uncommon far out if he was to bury Squire Carew?"

Nance saw both the grin and the wink, and was quite ready to take Mr. Davis for the most kindly disposed of mortal keepers. But, as she had not the least notion of what he meant, and as she had no more sense of humour than old Horneck's Steeple, she could only look puzzled—which is not easy to distinguish from looking confused. Indeed, she did colour a little: for it was becoming painful to her to hear her father's master's very name.

"I thought he wouldn't," said Mr. Davis. "But, Lord, how a gentleman likes to amuse himself, is naught to me. Some likes cock-fighting: some don't. I knew a young gentleman once that cared for nothing but hiding behind a hay-stack, and jumping out on people to make them start and squeal, and then running away. Some again likes sweet-hearting: and small blame to 'em, when there's a pretty girl like you. I'll lay longish odds I know Squire Cowcumber's way—and small blame to him, say I. I thought there was no pretty girls out of Kent. But, bless you, everybody can be wrong in something—even me."

She was beginning to look so hot that he felt sure he was upon the right ground now: and surely no girl would be able to resist flatteries which had done ample execution in the servants' hall at Wrenshaw, where the bachelor keeper was worth wearing ribbons for.

Something she had to answer, and it was the first thing that came.

"I hate Squire Carew!" she exclaimed, facing this intruder upon her great secret fiercely, and then sharply turning away. "I don't want to hear his name."

"Wh-e-e-e-w!" whistled Mr. Davis, again. "Here's another pair of shoes: and both odd ones! That means there's been something betwixt them that's off—and all the better for me. If I don't get at the bottom of things now, I'm a fool. . . . So you hate that poaching vagabond, do you?" he asked. "I didn't think a lass like you would stand a scoundrel like that, that calls himself a Squire, and is no more than a common poacher and thief, that ought to be in Maidstone Jail. But never you trouble about him. Davis is after him: and the man Davis is after hasn't much of a start, any how. Sir Miles and you will be pretty square with Squire Jack, alias Cowcumber Carew, before I've half done."

Though not much of a scholar, he thought he knew of what a maddened woman is capable, and the dire effects of beauty scorned. So it seemed to him quite natural when Nance turned round upon him more fiercely still: and he was only spared from being considerably surprised by his ignorance of girls' hearts by the startling appearance of a very different girl at the door.

It was startling, indeed: for it was Mabel Openshaw, all breathless and white, looking as if she were flying from some demon at her heels.

The keeper pulled off his cap, and stared: Nance ran to save the young lady from falling.

"Some water!" cried Mabel. "No—I am not going to faint. But how shall I say it—what I have to say! Get me some water, my poor girl—while I try for words."

"What is it, Miss? Can I help?" asked Mr. Davis.

"I'm Sir Miles Heron's keeper. Is there aught I can do?"

"Indeed, you can! Hugh—Derrick has been shot by poachers by the large beech in Base Wood: you will know where: and Mr. Carew is waiting for help, to bring the"—

She spoke in a hurried and fearful whisper, lest Nance, who had gone for the water might hear. But Mr. Davis had no such delicacies—such things used to be no novelties to men of his calling.

"Derrick shot by poachers!" he cried out, taking up his gun. "Then that's murder, by!"

"Hush, for God's sake!" cried Mabel. But it was too late. The crash of a pitcher on the brick floor told that Nance had returned too soon, and had heard.

Mabel sprang to her side. But there was no sign of fainting, any more than there can be in a stone.

"Father is dead!" said she; her arms rigid at her sides, and her fingers clutching at her gown.

Mabel knew not what to say or do; she could only sign Davis to the door. The keeper looked along his gun, from muzzle to lock, gravely.

"This is Squire Cowcumber's work," said he, looking full and hard at Nance. "I know. You didn't hate for nothing—I see. Nor you shan't hate for nothing, neither. You may cheer up, lass—for this means Gallows."

"Who killed him?" asked Nance, still as if stone were speaking. "Who is the man?"

"I've said his name," said Mr. Davis. "Leastwise, one of 'em. And you know what's the other as well as I."

"Be quick, for God's sake!" cried Mabel. He went; and she was left to bring back to life the murdered man's child, all unknowing how.

(To be continued.)

A special meeting of the Town Council of Wick was held last Saturday, when the freedom of the burgh was conferred on Mr. John Pender, member for the Northern Burghs, on account of the assistance he has given to the authorities in obtaining a harbour loan for Wick.

Three prizes of two hundred, one hundred, and fifty guineas, offered by the Burnley Corporation for the best plans submitted for the new municipal buildings, have been awarded by Mr. Waterhouse, architect, as follows:—1st, Mr. H. Holtom, Dewsbury; 2nd, Mr. George Carson, Leeds; 3rd, Messrs. Harrass and Coward, London.

THE COURT.

The Queen enjoys excellent health, and takes drives daily, accompanied generally by Princess Beatrice. On Thursday week her Majesty drove out with Princess Louis of Battenberg. Princess Beatrice and the Princesses Victoria, Sophie, and Margaret of Prussia, went out on the Solent in the steam-barge of the Royal yacht. The Crown Prince and Princess of Germany and Princess Victoria of Prussia dined with her Majesty in the evening. Viscountess Downe, Baron Nyvenheim (in attendance upon the Crown Prince), and Major-General Sir Redvers Buller (who arrived at Osborne in the afternoon) and Captain Thomson, of her Majesty's yacht Victoria and Albert, had the honour of being invited. The Crown Prince of Germany, who took leave of her Majesty on the previous evening, left for Germany yesterday week in her Majesty's yacht Osborne, Commander Fawkes. The Queen's dinner party last Saturday included the German Crown Princess, Viscountess Downe, Mr. and Mrs. Goschen, and the Rev. Canon Capel Cure. On Sunday morning the Queen, the Crown Princess of Germany, Princess Beatrice, and the Princesses Victoria, Sophie, and Margaret of Prussia, and the members of the Royal household, attended Divine service at Osborne. The Rev. Canon Capel Cure officiated. On Monday her Majesty and the Crown Princess of Germany received with deep concern the sad news of the death of Lord Amphil, the Queen's distinguished Ambassador at the Court of Berlin. Her Majesty had a high regard for him, and the Crown Princess loses in him a dear and devoted friend. Lord Amphil's loss is a public one, for he served his Sovereign and country most ably and faithfully. On Tuesday the Crown Princess of Germany and Princess Victoria breakfasted with her Majesty and Princess Beatrice, it being the anniversary of the lamented Prince Consort's birth. Mr. William Hoffmeister, D.D., who has attended her Majesty and the Royal family for forty years, had the honour of knighthood conferred upon him by the Queen.

Intimation has been received at Balmoral that the Queen will leave Osborne next Monday, and travel by special train to Ballater, arriving at Balmoral on Tuesday afternoon. Her Majesty will be accompanied by the Duchess of Albany.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Viscount Enfield to be Lord Lieutenant of Middlesex, in the room of the late Duke of Wellington.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with the members of their family, concluded their visit to Newcastle yesterday week, and left by the forenoon train for Edinburgh. The Prince caused letters to be written to the Mayor of Newcastle and to the Chairman of the Tyne Commissioners expressing the great satisfaction they had derived from their visit. On arriving at Edinburgh, the Royal party visited the Forestry Exhibition, St. Giles's Cathedral, and the Infirmary, and drove in the evening to Dalmeny, where they were the guests for a few days of the Earl and Countess of Rosebery. Last Saturday the Prince and Princess visited the Forth Bridge, where the mode of construction in use at this gigantic undertaking was explained by Sir James Falslaw. Afterwards they drove to Hopetoun House, and were enthusiastically cheered by the inhabitants of the district, who prepared special decorations in their honour. Their Royal Highnesses returned to Dalmeny in the evening. On Sunday morning the Prince and Princess attended Divine service on board her Majesty's ship Warden. In the evening a distinguished party met the Prince and Princess at dinner at Dalmeny House. The Prince and Princess and their family concluded their visit to Lord and Lady Rosebery on Monday. They were much cheered as they drove up to Dalmeny station, where the Earl and Countess Dowager of Hopetoun were also present to bid them farewell. The Royal party proceeded by train to Ballater, where they arrived in the evening, and drove thence to the Highland residence. The Prince has presented a gratifying souvenir to the boatswain of H.M.S. Canada, for the attention he paid to Prince George during his cruise in that ship. It consists of a handsome silver pocket compass, bearing on the lid the coat of arms of the Prince of Wales, and around it the following inscription:—"Presented by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales to Mr. William Jacobs, boatswain H.M.S. Canada, August, 1884."

The Duke of Edinburgh, in command of the Channel Fleet, now in the waters of Lough Foyle, was on Saturday last presented with addresses of welcome from the Corporation of Londonderry and from the Irish Society. On Monday the Duke of Edinburgh, his son, Prince Alfred, and Viscount Camden, visited the Giants' Causeway. They were accompanied by Sir H. Bruce, Bart., M.P., whose guests they are, Colonel and Miss Hervey Bruce, and a number of other ladies and gentlemen.

Princess Louise, travelling incognito, arrived at Gastein on Thursday week, and took up her residence at the Elizabeth-Hof.

Princess Mary (Duchess of Teck) and the Duke of Teck and family have left Florence for the borders of Lake Constance.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE.

The marriage of Miss Louise Alexandra Williams-Wynn, only surviving daughter of Sir Watkin Williams-Wynn, Bart., M.P., to her cousin, the heir to the Wynn estates, Mr. Herbert Lloyd Watkin Williams-Wynn, of Cefn, St. Asaph, was celebrated at Ruabon parish church on Tuesday morning. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress with an ivory white satin petticoat trimmed with old Venetian rose point lace, the bodice and train being terry velvet, and the bridal veil was fastened over the customary wreath of orange-blossoms with a pearl and diamond star, the gift of the bridegroom. The bridesmaids were Miss Helen Williams-Wynn, sister of the bridegroom; Miss Rowley Conway, Miss Hampton Lewis, Miss Constance Williams-Wynn, Miss Herbert, Miss C. Brownrigg, Miss Peel, Miss Leighton, all cousins; Lady M. Byng, and Miss Edwards, Ruabon Vicarage. The village and district were gaily decorated with triumphal arches, flags, and mottoes of goodwill. The counties of Denbigh, Flint, Merioneth, and Montgomery were en fête, all the places of business and works being closed and a general holiday observed. The wedding breakfast was given in the great hall at Wynn's Mansion, the number of guests being 500.

The forthcoming season of the Sacred Harmonic Society will include the first performance in London of Mr. A. C. Mackenzie's new oratorio, "The Rose of Sharon." This work will be given under the composer's direction shortly after its production at the Norwich Festival, for which it has been composed. Handel's "Belsazzar" will be revived to celebrate the Bi-centenary of Handel's birth, in February next. Berlioz's "Childhood of Christ," Mendelssohn's "St. Paul," and other works, will be included in the season's programme. The leading singers engaged are Madame Valleria, Miss Emma Nevada, Miss Anna Williams, Madame Patey, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Maas, Mr. Bridson, and Mr. Santley. Choral rehearsals will shortly be recommenced. Mr. Charles Hallé will be the conductor, and Mr. W. H. Cummings the assistant-conductor, as hitherto.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 27.

Though money is even cheaper than it was, Consols decline in value, investors being turned aside from them by the plans of the Treasury in regard to conversion into lower-interest stock. At the same time most other high-class investments are rising; and for some time, apparently, this will be the tendency, for there is really no reason why free agents should put up with less than 3 per cent. The splendid harvest weather of the past month has also aided numerous securities, both in America and Europe; while the unwonted fineness of the weather has stimulated passenger traffic all over the country. The principal check to confidence is the action of the French in China, but it is yet too early to estimate what the recent occurrences will lead up to. That it may possibly endanger the relations of all foreigners with China is the chief cause of anxiety.

The Government returns as to Life Insurance Companies is one of the most useful publications authorised by Parliament, and it is particularly fortunate in receiving the prompt attention of the better class of weekly business papers. The magnitude of the interests at stake are seen from the fact that 109 companies are engaged in life insurance business in this country; that the premium income in 1883 was £14,766,250; that £5,724,621 was received as interest on investments; that £593,739 was received in respect of annuities issued; and that as much as £2,884,950 was paid away in expenses of management. The percentage of expenses has increased, being in 1883 19.5 per cent, as compared with 19.1 in 1882, and 18.5 in 1881. It seems to be out of proportion that one fifth of the premiums paid by policy-holders should go in expenses; but of the 109 companies five are worked for less than 6 per cent of their income, eight others are worked for between 6 and 10 per cent, while forty others are worked at from 10 to 15 per cent, fourteen at from 15 to 20 per cent, and the forty-two other companies average 40 per cent of expenses, the range being up to 70 and 80 per cent, a few spending all their income in expenses, and some very much more than the current income. Happily, the bulk of the business of life insurance is in the hands of economically managed companies.

It is understood that plans are already being considered for the settlement of the claims of the Mexican bondholders. The idea seems to be that a rate of interest, which Mexico could now meet, leading up to a maximum of 3 per cent on the present bond would be equitable. If that were agreed to and carried out, the English bondholders would have reason to be satisfied. It is little use talking about arrears of interest, original conditions, &c. An insolvent Government, like an insolvent trader, compounds, not in proportion to the claims, but in proportion to the means in hand or in prospect. No one who knows what is going on in Mexico in the way of consolidation and progress can doubt that there is yet a great future for that country; and there is hardly less room to doubt that the resumption of diplomatic relations by Great Britain will be the beginning of a new era.

T. S.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The expected rupture between France and China has at length taken place. The Chinese Government having refused its assent to the French ultimatum, Li Fong Pao, the Chinese Minister at Paris, took leave of M. Ferry on Thursday week, and received his passports. Some particulars of the bombardment of Foochow Arsenal by the French are given in another column.

The King and Queen of Spain arrived on Thursday week at Ferrol on board the ironclad Vittoria, escorted by three other ironclads and a gun-boat. Their Majesties arrived at Corunna last Saturday afternoon, and met with a cordial reception from the large crowds which thronged the streets.

The fifth International Congress of Hygiene was opened at the Hague on Thursday week by Dr. De Beaufort.

The International Agricultural Exhibition at Amsterdam was opened by the Minister of Public Works and Commerce on Tuesday. Most of the European countries are well represented.

Princess William of Prussia, who lately presented the nation with a fifth direct heir to the Imperial throne, has fallen ill of scarlet fever, but her condition is stated to be without complications. One of her maids-of-honour has also been attacked by the same ailment.—Lord Amphil, her Majesty's Ambassador to Germany, died on Monday at his summer residence at Potsdam, after a short illness. The Emperor William has paid a visit of condolence to Lady Amphil, and the Berlin papers allude in feeling terms to his death. They eulogise the diplomatic services of the deceased Ambassador, and point out that his German sympathies gained for him universal regard. His Lordship's unexpected death was preceded on Sunday by a decided rally, which inspired his family with great hope. All Lord Amphil's children, who were spending their summer holidays at Potsdam, surrounded their father's dying bed.—The fifty-seventh annual exhibition of the Royal Academy of Berlin opened to the public on Sunday.

The Abbé Liszt has not become blind, as has been stated.

The Emperor of Austria returned to Vienna on the 20th inst. from Ischl. His Majesty, en route, paid a visit to Steyr, in order to inspect the Exhibition of Industry and Art now open in that place. His reception there was most enthusiastic. The Emperor left again for the camp at Bruck, on the Leitha, to take part in the approaching manoeuvres.—The Crown Prince and Princess met with an accident on the 21st inst. by the upsetting of their carriage while driving at Lemberg. The Crown Prince grazed his hand, but the Crown Princess sustained no injury.

The Emperor Alexander has ordered the body of General Count Todleben to be transferred to Sebastopol on Oct. 13, and that a monument shall be erected to his memory there at the cost of the State.—The Emperor and Empress arrived at Peterhof last Tuesday afternoon on their return from Krasnoe-Selo.

The old market situate in the centre of Athens was destroyed by fire on the 21st inst.

In a brief letter accepting the Democratic nomination for the Presidency of the United States Governor Cleveland declares himself in favour of an amendment to the Constitution, disqualifying the President for re-election to that office, and advocates the protection of workmen against infringement of their rights by aggregated capital, and, to a certain extent, against the immigration of competitive labour. Mr. Hendricks accepts his nomination to the Vice-Presidency by the Democratic Convention.

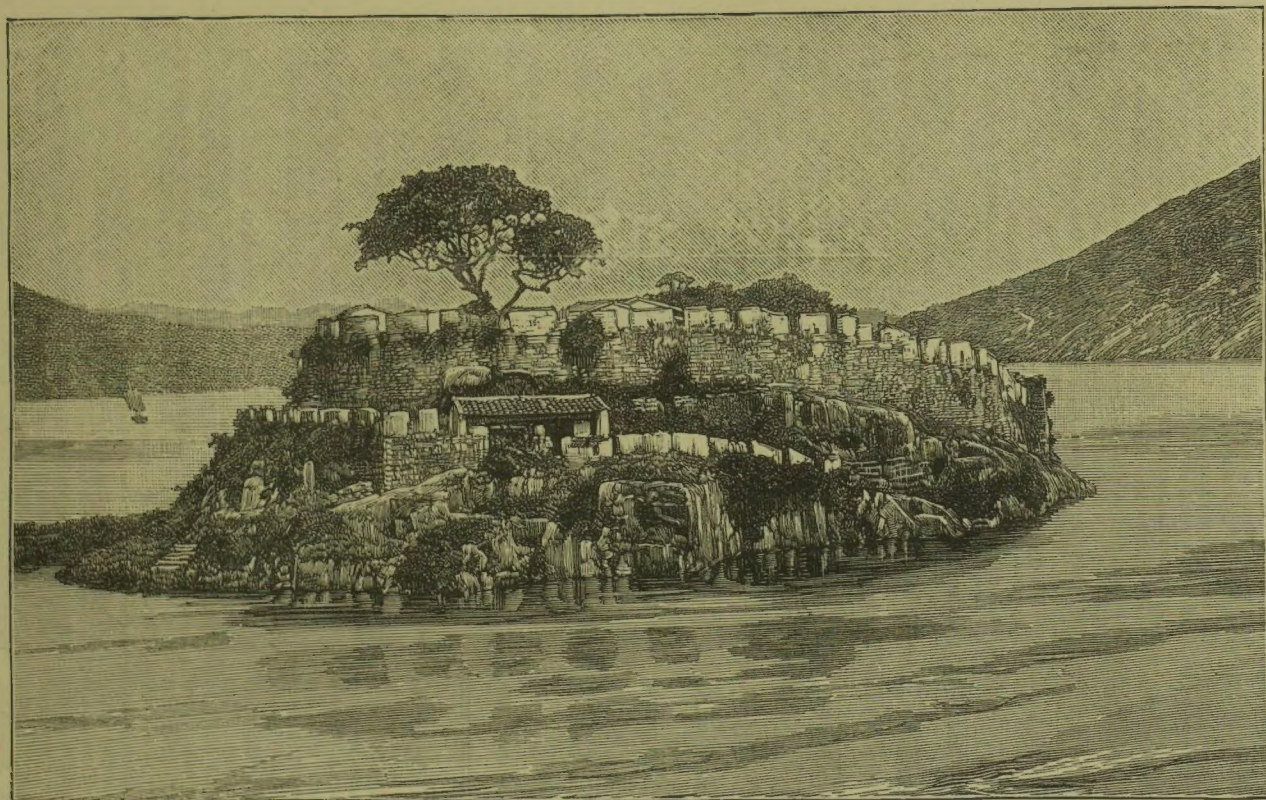
Montreal has made elaborate preparations for the British Association, which meets there this week.

A proclamation has been issued at Pretoria announcing the establishment of a Boer Republic in Zululand.

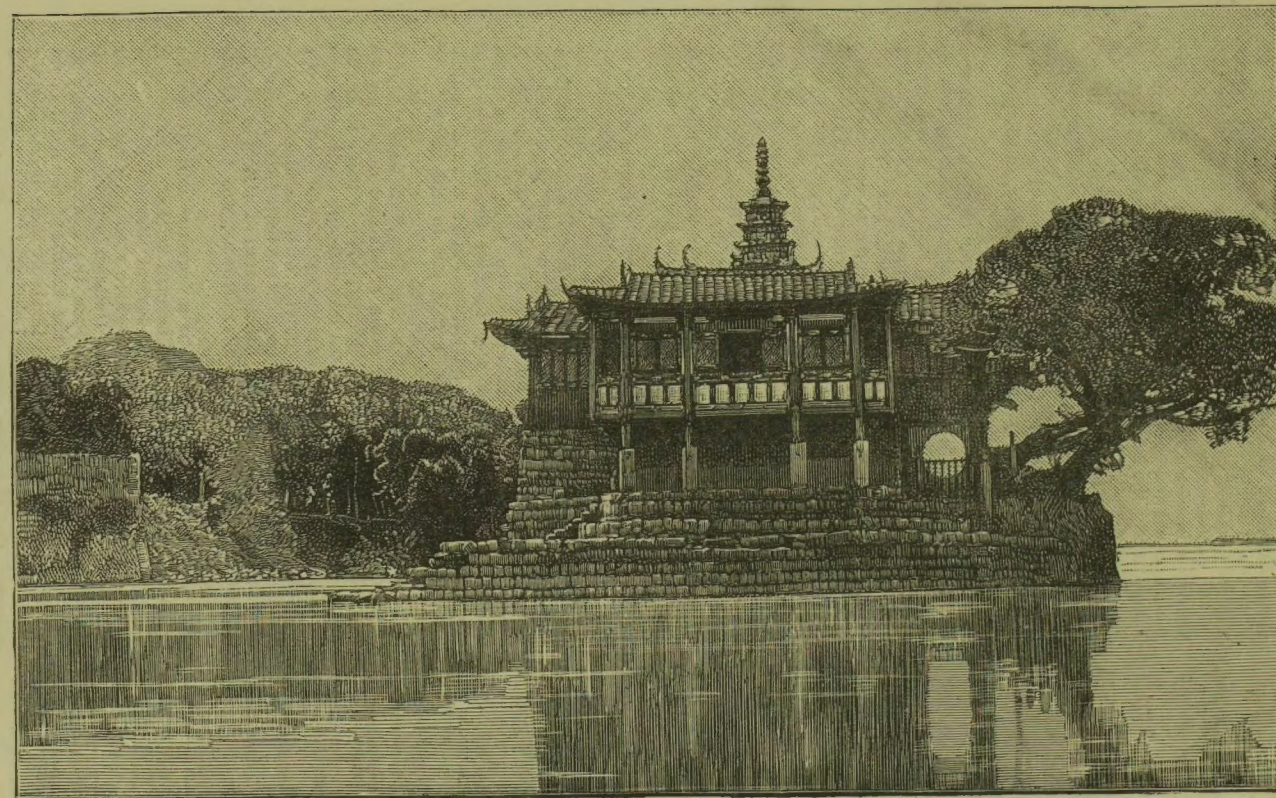
The Hon. W. R. Giblin, Premier of Tasmania, has resigned, owing to ill-health. A reconstruction of the Ministry has been effected, with Mr. Douglas as Premier and Colonial Secretary, and Mr. Burgess as Colonial Treasurer.



THE FRENCH WAR IN CHINA: VIEW OF THE CITY OF FOOCHOW, FROM THE BRITISH CONSULATE.



CHINESE FORT ON THE MIN RIVER.



A MANDARIN'S SUMMER-HOUSE AT FOOCHOW.



THE ARSENAL OF FOOCHOW, BOMBARDED BY THE FRENCH NAVAL SQUADRON LAST SATURDAY.

THE FRENCH WAR IN CHINA.

EXEMPTION OF PARIS FROM CHOLERA.

As some considerable hesitation exists in the mind of the public that France in general, and Paris in particular, has been rendered unhealthy and dangerous to pass through in consequence of the presence of cholera at Toulon and Marseilles, the following translation of a letter from the Chef du Cabinet of the Préfet de la Seine, must dissipate the fears which have prevailed to the contrary:—

Cabinet du Préfet de la Seine,
Paris, Aug. 12, 1884.

TO THE CONTINENTAL AGENT, ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Sir.—You have manifested a desire to be exactly informed, for the purposes of your estimable Journal, as to the sanitary state of Paris with respect to the cholera epidemic.

You can assure your readers in all sincerity that there has not been, neither is there any case of cholera in Paris. The state of the public health is excellent.

Receive the assurance of my most distinguished consideration.

(Signed) WEILLER, Chef du Cabinet.

In Paris every reasonable security appears to have been taken against the possible outbreak of the epidemic, owing to the remarkable hygienic arrangements resorted to; and, as cleanliness is the mightiest enemy to the spread of cholera, it will in all probability be stifled there.

Paris is more healthy than before, and the death-rate is proportionally lower than any other large city in Europe, and has never been so low since 1866.

Statistics for the first week in August, 1884, prove that out of a population of over 2,238,000 inhabitants, only 971 deaths were registered.

There is one great and important fact connected with the cholera strid in France, which has on this, as on previous occasions, remained true to its previous course, coming from the East, and pursuing its course to the West. It still hangs over the Mediterranean regions, having completely disregarded going to the eastward or south, and spared the health resorts Cannes, Nice, and Mentone, and is now hovering over some towns and isolated rural districts, owing, apparently, to the negligence of sanitary precautions and prompt medical assistance, both of which appear to have been shamefully overlooked.

Having remarked that the cholera moves from east to west, it will be as well to observe that on two or three occasions when Paris was visited during the present century, it was always imported from ports on the north coast of France or Germany.

The foregoing facts are fully confirmed by the members of the medical profession who have visited the infected cities. At present there is absolutely nothing to be alarmed at, and but little probability of an outbreak.

The following list of First-Class Hotels is particularly recommended to the notice of intending travellers to Paris, forming as they do some of the best first-class establishments, and possessing all the requirements of pure air, a plentiful supply of water, and perfect hygienic appliances on the most approved London systems.

The Proprietors of these Hotels are known to devote their earnest attention to the care and comfort of their visitors, and are, by reason of their experience, acquired by a long residence in England, cognisant of those requirements. Each Hotel possesses large and small apartments, and there is a patent Safety Lift to each, and English is spoken.

HÔTEL CONTINENTAL,
3, RUE CASTIGLIONE, 3, PARIS,
and Rue de Rivoli, facing the "Jardin des Tuileries."
600 Rooms and Saloons,
from 5 francs to 35 francs per day.
Table d'Hôte, 7 francs (Wine included).
Breakfast served at separate tables, 5 francs (Wine included).
"Café Divan," Billiards, and "Café Terrasse."
Winter Garden,
Conversation and Music Saloon.
Bath-Rooms, &c., for Hydrotherapy.
Three Lifts, communicating with each floor, for the use of Visitors up to One o'clock in the morning.
Post and Telegraph Offices.

HÔTEL WINDSOR,
226, RUE DE RIVOLI.
This old-established first-class Hotel,
situated in the finest and healthiest part of Paris,
opposite the Tuileries Garden,
has been entirely altered and improved
(One Hundred Rooms)
under a new proprietor.
Formerly director of the Hotel Amiral.
There have been added now a Table d'Hôte.
Hydraulic Lift.
Reading, Smoking, and Bath Rooms.
Arrangements for the winter.
English, American, and German papers.
HENRY SPRENGEL, Proprietor.

HÔTEL WESTMINSTER,
RUE DE LA PAIX,
PARIS.
In the centre of Paris.
One of the
most Aristocratic and Renowned Hotels.
Long known to the
English Nobility and Gentry.
Despite its gay position,
it is perfectly quiet
and retired from the thoroughfare.
Everything calculated to make a sojourn agreeable.
Lift.
English spoken.
Close to Opera and Boulevards.

SPLendid HOTEL.
Finest position in Paris,
corner of Rue de la Paix,
facing the Grand Opera House
and Boulevards.
Lift.
Reasonable charges.
Reduced price for Winter Season.
Arrangements for Families.
Finest situation in Paris.
A. EMBESBERG.
Same Proprietor, Hôtel des Roches Noires, Trouville.

GRAND HÔTEL DE LA PLACE DU PALAIS ROYAL
(ci-devant des Trois Empereurs).
MUSCH and GRADIS, Proprietors.
170, RUE DE RIVOLI, 170,
PARIS.
Fronting the place of the Palais Royal and the Louvre,
in the vicinity of the Tuileries, Champs-Élysées, Theatres, and Place de la Bourse.
Large and Small Apartments at various prices.
Sitting-rooms. Very handsome Dining-room.
Table d'Hôte at Six o'clock. Breakfasts and Dinners in Private Rooms.
Conversation and Reading Saloons. French and Foreign Newspapers.
Lift.
Central Station of Omnibuses.
Coach Stand. Vehicles of all kinds.
Attendants speaking all languages.

GRAND HÔTEL MEURICE,
228, RUE DE RIVOLI
(opposite the renowned Tuileries Gardens).
A very Superior Hotel
of old celebrity,
and recommended by
English and American
Families of distinction.
35 Sitting and 170 Bed Rooms.
Table d'Hôte.
Restaurant à la Carte.
Private dinners at fixed prices.
Parlour, Reading, Smoking, and Bath Rooms.
Lift.
H. SHENBICH, Proprietor.

BIRTHS.

On the 21st inst., at Ashted, Surrey, the Hon. Mrs. Foley Vereker, of a son.

On the 16th inst., at 9, Elm Park-road, Chelsea, Mrs. George Grey, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

On the 21st inst., at Bidston Church, by the Rev. W. Milner, Robert, second son of the late Joseph Gabbett Studdert, of Woodlawn, county Clare, to Florence M. (Daisy) youngest daughter of the late F. B. Schröder, of Edge-lane, Liverpool.

* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE SOUTH COAST.

BRIGHTON
SEAFOORD
EASTBOURNE
ST. LEONARDS
HASTINGS
WORTHING
LITTLEHAMPTON
BOGNOR
HAYLING ISLAND
PORTSMOUTH
SOUTHSEA

Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.
Trains also from Kensington and Liverpool-street.
Return Tickets from London available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets.
Improved Train Services.
Pullman Car Trains between Victoria and Brighton.

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

RYDE
COWES
SANDOWN
SHANKLIN
VENTNOR for
MONCHUICH and
FRESHWATER
BEMBRIDGE

Through Tickets, including all charges.
The Trains by this route run to and from the Portsmouth Harbour Station. The Isle of Wight Trains also now run to and from the New Pier Head Station at Ryde, thereby enabling Passengers to step from the Train to the Steamer and vice versa.

SEASIDE SEASON.—NORMANDY COAST, &c.

DIEPPE
ROUEN
FECAMP
HAVRE
HONFLEUR
TROUVILLE
CAEN
CHERBOURG

Through Tickets from Victoria and London Bridge, via Newhaven and Dieppe or Newhaven and Honfleur.
THE ANGLO-NORMAN and BRITANNY TOURS.
These Tickets enable the holder to visit the Rouen National Exhibition and all the principal places of interest in Normandy and Brittany.

For full particulars see Time-Books and Tourists' Programmes of the London Brighton, and South Coast Railway, to be had at all Stations, and at the West-End General Inquiry Offices, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar-square; City Office, Hays Agency, 4, Royal Exchange Buildings, and Cook's Tourists' Office, Ludgate-circus; where Tickets may be obtained, as well as at the London Bridge and Victoria Stations.
By order, J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE.—An

IMPROVED SERVICE OF FAST TRAINS is now running to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, Southwold, Hunstanton, and Cromer.
TOURIST FORTNIGHTLY and FRIDAY or SATURDAY to TUESDAY (First, Second, and Third Class) TICKETS are ISSUED, by all Trains.
Tourist Tickets are also issued from Liverpool-street by the New Route to Scarborough, Fleet, Whitby, and the principal Tourist Stations in Scotland.
A Cheap Day Trip to the Seaside, by Excursion-Train from Liverpool-street to Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-Naze, and Harwich, every Sunday at 8.40 a.m., and every Monday at 7 a.m., calling at Stratford. Fares, ss., 4s.
For full Particulars see Bills and the Company's Time Books.
London, August, 1884. WILLIAM BIRT, General Manager.

DOVER AND OSTEND LINE.—Accelerated conveyance

of the Travellers from London to Brussels, 24 hours; to Cologne, 15 hours; to Berlin, 26 hours; to Vienna, 39 hours; to Milan, via the St. Gothard, 35 hours; and to every great City on the Continent. Also to the East, via Brindisi.
A Cheap Day Trip to the Seaside, by Excursion-Train from Liverpool-street to Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-Naze, and Harwich, every Sunday at 8.40 a.m., and every Monday at 7 a.m., calling at Stratford. Fares, ss., 4s.
For full Particulars see Bills and the Company's Time Books.
London, August, 1884. WILLIAM BIRT, General Manager.

ST. GOTHARD RAILWAY, SWITZERLAND.—The

most direct, rapid, picturesque, and delightful route from England to Italy. Excursions to the Rigi, by the Mountain Railway, from Arth Station, of the St. Gothard Railway. Through-going sleeping-cars from Ostend, balcony carriages, gas-lighted, safety continuous brakes. Tickets at all corresponding railway stations, and at Cook's, Gaze's, and Caygill's Offices.

ANNO DOMINI, by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This great work is now ON VIEW, together with Commendatore CISERI'S Picture of CHRIST BORNE TO THE TOMB, and other important works, at the GALERIES, 188, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF
THE MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS'
NEW PROGRAMME. All the new songs and all the new and screaming comic sketches received with the greatest enthusiasm by houses crowded to repletion. Return of the formidable and justly popular comedian, Mr. G. W. MOORE. Performances all the year round. EVERY NIGHT at EIGHT. DAY PERFORMANCES EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, at THREE, as well. Doors open for Day Performance at 2.30; for Night ditto at 7.30. Omnibuses run direct from the Exhibition to the doors of St. James's Hall. Prices of Admission: 1s., 2s., 3s., and 5s. No fees.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopsgate.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Douglas. Production of an original Drama, **DAYBREAK**, by James Welling. Miss Amy Steinberg and Miss Carlotta Addison, with full company. Every Evening, at 7.30.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry-street, W.

LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Edgar Bruce. EVERY EVENING, at a Quarter to Eight, the Playwright in Twenty Minutes, called SIX AND EIGHTPENCE. At a Quarter-past Eight, a New Play, written by Messrs. Hugh Conway and Comyns Carr, entitled CALLED BACK, adapted from Mr. Hugh Conway's very successful story of that name. For cast see daily papers. New scenery and costumes. Doors open at Half-past Seven. Carriages at Eleven. No fees. Box-Office open daily from Eleven to Five.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.
Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
Six months, 14s. Christmas Half-Year, 15s. 3d.
Three months, 7s. Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.
Copies will be supplied direct from the Office to any part of the United Kingdom and the Channel Islands, for any period, at the rate of 6d. for each Number, paid in advance.

ABROAD.

The yearly subscription abroad, including the Christmas Number, is 36s. 4d. (on thin paper, 32s.), with the following exceptions:—
To Abyssinia, Aden, Borneo, Ceylon, India, Java, Labuan, Penang, Philippine Islands, Sarawak, Singapore, and Zanzibar, 41s. (thin paper, 34s.)
To Madagascar (except St. Mary and Tamatave) and the Transvaal, 45s. (on thin paper, 36s. 4d.)
Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheque crossed the Union Bank of London; or by Post-Office Order, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to George C. Leighton, of 198, Strand, London.

THE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERIES.

We publish this week a supplement on the potter's art, to which we would refer our readers, containing a series of Sketches taken by our Artist on his visit to that old established manufactory founded by Job Ridgway in 1779, and now for many years carried on by the enterprising firm, Brown-Westhead, Moore, and Co. We were much struck with the complete and admirable arrangement of that great hive of ceramic industry, where about 1400 hands are employed in the production of the choicest examples of art pottery to the most useful articles of every description for domestic use. This firm are also the most extensive manufacturers of sanitary vessels of the latest and most approved principle sanctioned by the Board of Health, and of every variety of druggist and perfumery goods. The show-rooms are well worthy of a visit, where fine specimens of choice china of all descriptions and earthenware of superior excellence are exhibited, comprising the most elaborate designs of exquisite taste and workmanship in dinner, dessert, and tea services suitable for the table of the prince and peer down to the middle class and the cottage of the peasant, as proved by the numerous medals gained at the various exhibitions of England, France, Austria, Australia, and America.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

Mr. Henry Irving has marked the closing nights of the season at the Lyceum with a histrionic *tour de force*. Abandoning the cross-garters of Malvolio, the great actor on Saturday, the 23rd, once again evoked the enthusiasm of the Lyceum audience by his weirdly impressive embodiment of the part of the conscience-stricken Burgomaster in "The Bells," a famous rôle which he repeated on Monday, the 25th. His most finished and consummately artistic portrait of Louis the Eleventh was the leading attraction on the ensuing Tuesday and Wednesday. For the concluding night, Thursday, Mr. Irving reserved himself for Richelieu, respecting his impersonation of which wily and astute character I shall have something to say next week: the exigencies of the printing-press rendering it impossible to notice the farewell performance, with Miss Ellen Terry's graceful *salut d'adieu*, in the present Number.

Mr. Wilson Barrett begins his autumn campaign proper at his Oxford-street head-quarters this instant Saturday evening with a revival at the Princess's of the impressive and ornate Earthquake and Mental Anguish Drama of "Claudian," in which Mr. Barrett will resume his classic kilt. By-the-way, being at Rome last winter, I sent home to somebody, as a birthday present, a reproduction in bronze of the Triumphal Augustus. You know the wondrous bare-legged statue, with the outstretched right hand of Imperial Caesar. Some friends were dining with me the other day: was it in jest or earnest that I heard one of my guests murmur as he passed the bronze statuette of the Triumphal Augustus: "Wonderful likeness of Barrett; but I thought he wore sandals in 'Claudian'!" By way of recreation, one may be allowed to suppose Mr. Wilson Barrett will play the part of the suicide-poet Chatterton the same night.

Matinées, I may plead guilty, are not a source of joy to me. Yet may I be permitted to mention, on trustworthy authority, that some diverting episodes were to be found in the avowedly new and original farcical comedy in three acts, named "A Wet Day," which was performed at the Vaudeville Matinée on the Twenty-first instant. "A Suspicious Night" would appear to have been a more suitable title, seeing that the familiar complications that arise spring out of the adventures after "twal" of a gay old Alderman and his son-in-law in the absence of their spouses. Figuratively speaking, however, in the trio of acts which tell the story of "A Wet Day," it does "rain," "pour," and finally shower down "cats and dogs" on the devoted head of Mr. John Enderby, who is made to be the scapegoat of his elderly beau of a father-in-law until Alderman Chinkible himself is at last exposed as the chief culprit by a certain Miss Tottie-de-Vere, played with considerable self-possession by Miss Addie Conyers. As the baited Mr. Enderby, Mr. Charles Groves was the life and soul of "A Wet Day," the author of which, Mr. Walter Browne, was called at the close of the piece.

The "Depleted Treasury" is a drama or comedy, as the case may be, familiar to most Thespian artists. I imagine it must have been performed at several theatres during the recent tropical weather. But nowhere with such uproar and riot as startled the propriety of Holborn last Saturday night. It was a daring adventure to open the Holborn Theatre in August on the chance even of the talents of the lively Coote family, with the vivacious Miss Lizzie at their head, floating the new burlesque of "Little Lohengrin" to the haven of success. On Saturday came the crash. Financial complications having unfavourably influenced the Salary List, the Company struck. The Management offered to return to the audience the money taken at the doors; and endeavoured to do so; but the funds "gave out." A moiety of the audience (riotous and violent as the Worthing contingent of the "Skeleton Army") thereupon ran amuck, so to speak, in the auditorium, actually drove some members of the staff up "the flies" for safety, and continued their lawless behaviour till the police cleared the theatre. The dauntless Miss Lizzie Coote will seek solace in a Gaiety matinee to-day, and will solicit the suffrage of the public afresh in "Little Lohengrin."

Wide experience has taught Mr. George Conquest and Mr. Paul Meritt the kind of melodramatic fare which best suits the palate of a transpontine audience. The well-worn theme of baby-farming is the main subject of the new drama by Mr. Julian Cross, "Outcast Poor; or, The Bye-ways of London," presented on Monday; and, as the scenes comprise a "Squalid Garret in Seven Dials," a capacious West-End Drawing-room by way of contrast, a garden exterior with the carrying off by force of the heroine, and, finally, a house with the front wall obligingly removed to allow the spectators to witness the ultimate triumph of Virtue over Vice, it may be imagined that plenty of excitement is to be found at the Surrey. Eventually, as the playbill considerably foretells, "The venomous serpent betrays itself by its own rattle!" Cheerfully enough does Mr. T. F. Nye, a past-master in stage villainy, bear the burdens of the serpent's sins on his shoulders. Mr. A. B. Cross plays the part of an American Nemesis with vigour; and exceptional ability is displayed by Miss Amy McNeill in a singularly sympathetic bit of acting as the blind heroine. Clearly, Miss Amy McNeill should make her mark in domestic drama. G. A. S.

Mr. P. J. Power, J.P. (Nationalist), has been elected, without opposition, member of Parliament for the county of Waterford.

An Exhibition has been opened at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, of machinery in motion employed in the great manufacturing districts of Lancashire and Yorkshire.

By the death of Sir Erasmus Wilson, the Freemasons lose £1000 which he had promised to hand over to the Provincial Lodge of Kent for the benefit of the boys' school.

It is understood at Devonport that Mr. Chatfield Clarke is going to offer himself as a Liberal candidate for that borough in conjunction with Mr. G. W. Medley.

Signor Gayarré, the tenor singer, was married last week in Spain to the daughter of the Mayor of his native town. The lady brings to her husband a large fortune.

The past week's arrivals of live stock and fresh meat at Liverpool from American and Canadian ports amounted to 1186 cattle, 2380 sheep, 4792 quarters of beef, and 112 carcasses of mutton.

Public interest in the Franchise question is certain to be freshened at the beginning of next week. Achilles has left his tent. In other words, Mr. Gladstone on Wednesday left Hawarden Castle on a visit to the Earl of Rosebery at Dalmeny, and was welcomed in Edinburgh with an enthusiasm which will doubtless stimulate the Prime Minister to put forth his greatest oratorical strength on Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday, the days the right hon. gentleman has devoted to the unfolding of his new Midlothian programme, and probably to replying to the speeches of the Marquis of Salisbury and Lord Randolph Churchill at Manchester, and to the unusually spirited and effective address which Sir Stafford Northcote delivered on Saturday last to the vast Yorkshire Conservative gathering at Nostell Priory, the seat of Mr. Rowland Winn.



THE EXPEDITION UP THE NILE: EMBARKATION OF BRITISH TROOPS AT SIOUT FOR ASSOUAN.

THE EXPEDITION UP THE NILE.

The War Office is busily making preparations for the expedition to meet and relieve General Gordon, and to protect the removal of the Egyptian garrisons from the Soudan. General Lord Wolseley goes to Egypt as Commander-in-Chief; but it is still expected that the actual leadership of this expedition will be intrusted to Major-General William Farie, C.B., who was on Lord Wolseley's staff in the Campaign of Tel-el-Kebir. The force to be employed up the Nile will number about 5300 British soldiers, who will be collected at Wady Halfa, in Nubia, near the Second Cataract in the ascent of the river, 200 miles above the First Cataract and the Egyptian frontier town of Assouan. Six steam-launches, taken from the fleet in the Mediterranean, are to be sent up the Nile to Wady Halfa, and beyond there, if found practicable, to assist the expedition, either by towing or as patrol steamers. A large supply of coal is on the way to Wady Halfa, whence it will be conveyed by rail and camels to Tangoor, near the Ambigole cataract. Three hundred camels have already been collected at Sarrus, opposite Samneh, above Wady Halfa, for the transport service. Major-General Farie will have, as his second in command, Major-General Sir Redvers Buller, V.C., with Colonel W. F. Butler, C.B., and Major Alleyne, R.A. Great activity is now shown in getting the boats, tents, and special material and stores required for the journey up the Nile ready for shipment to Egypt. The boats will be rowed or towed, according to the condition of the river, and will be hauled up the rapids by ropes, or pushed up by poles, as may be found most convenient. Three thousand natives of Dongola are engaged for the hauling labour; and it is said that 600 Canadian river boatmen will be enlisted in the service, which is very similar to that performed under Lord Wolseley's command in 1870, in the Canadian Red River Expedition.

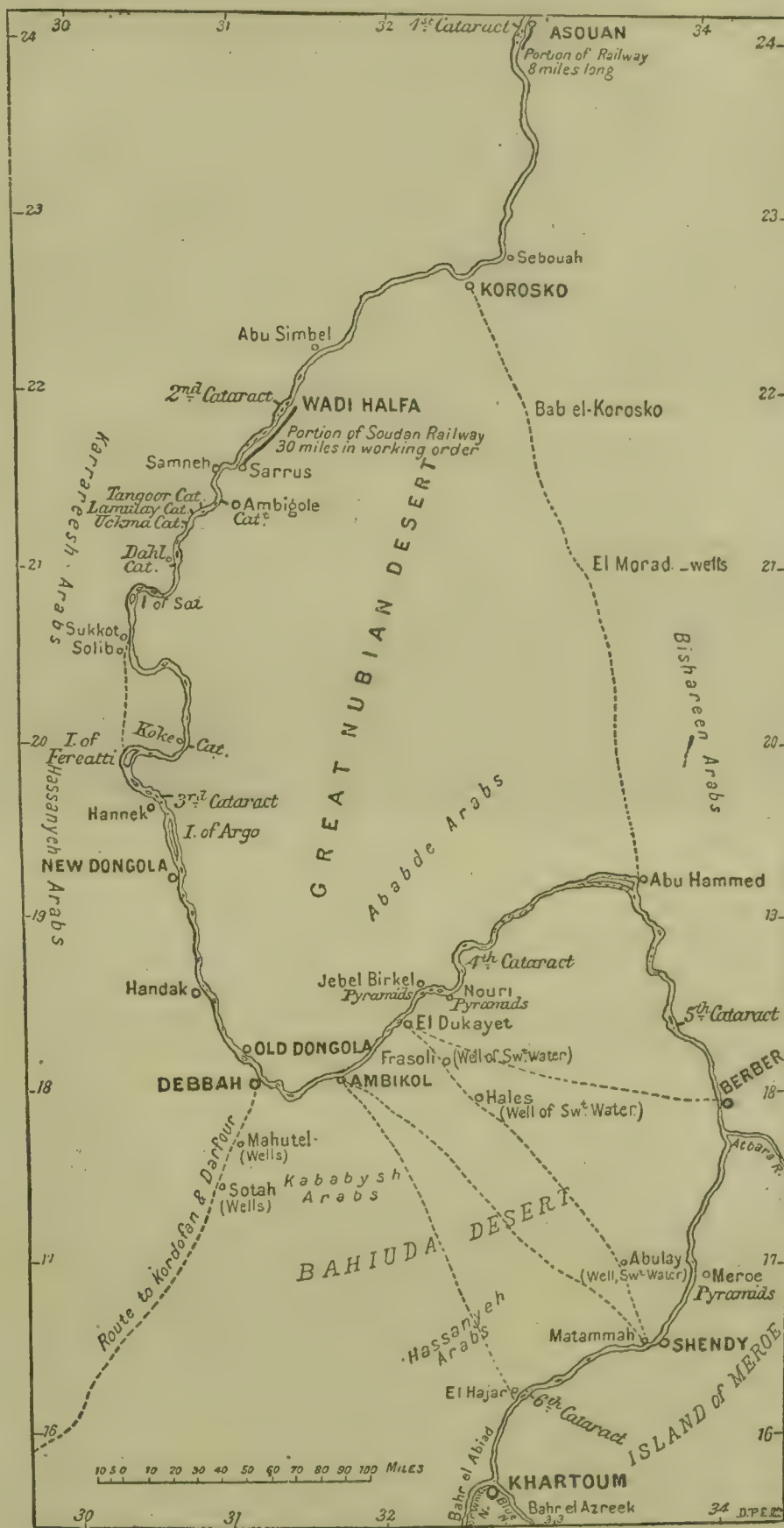
With regard to the railway accommodation existing between Cairo and the borders of Nubia, there is a continued line of railway, via Cairo, from Alexandria to Siout, a distance of about 300 miles. From Siout to the First Cataract is over 250 miles without a railway; but at the Cataract there is a small line of railway eight miles long. From the First Cataract to the Second there is no rail. Between Alexandria and Sarrus, about 750 miles, there are about 340 miles of railway, the last-mentioned place having a line of rails to it from Wady Halfa, thirty miles long, constructed many years ago, but never worked by the Egyptian Government.

It is the cataracts or rapids on the Nile which present the chief difficulties of moving a body of troops up to Dongola, which is situated on the bend of the river between the Third and Fourth Cataracts. From Cairo to Assouan, a distance of about 540 miles, the Nile is navigated by steamers, the journey occupying twelve days; but it is where the first cataract is situated, just above Assouan, that the real difficulties commence. There are six principal cataracts between Assouan and Khartoum, besides many falls and rapids of lesser importance. The first cataract is at Assouan, the second at Wady Halfa, the third at Hannek, about forty miles below New Dongola; the fourth is on that part of the Nile which runs south-west nearly half-way between Abu Hamed and Debbeh; the fifth is thirty-five miles north of Berber; and the sixth cataract is near a village called El Hajjar, about fifty miles north of Khartoum. The smaller cataracts are all between Wady Halfa and Dongola. They are as follows:—Samneh, Wady Attireh, Ambigole, Tangoor, Uckma, Akasheh, and Dahl, or Ambikol. The Samneh and Wady Attireh cataracts are not difficult, but the Ambigole cataract, which extends four or five miles, is impassable at low Nile, and a severe trial at high Nile. A short distance further, the cataract of Tangoor also bars the way, and is as difficult of passage as that of Ambigole. From Tangoor to Dongola, and for some distance beyond, there are few cataracts offering serious impediments. It is probable that the expedition will be pushed forward by rail and river to Sarrus or Samneh, where a post will be established, and thence to Tangoor, near which an advanced base will be formed preparatory to undertaking the next stage of the journey up the almost unexplored northern bend of the Nile. From Hannek, the third cataract, to the fourth cataract the river is navigable by sailing-boats, a distance of 224 miles; thence to Abu Hamed, for 140 miles, it is only passable for small boats at high Nile, and there are seven distinct cataracts en route; from Abu Hamed to Berber, for 133 miles, the river is navigable by sailing-boats; and from Berber to Khartoum, which is a distance of 200 miles, navigation is possible, though difficult by boats and steamers at low Nile. If it should be decided that the expedition shall leave the Nile at Ambikol, and cross the desert to Shendy, there will be a distance of 160 miles to traverse by land.

We present Views of the Second Cataract, at Wady Halfa; of the third great Cataract, at Hannek; and of the ancient quarries of Tumbos, near the Third Cataract, with a colossal statue, 12 ft. long, still lying where it was cut out from the stone; also the Temple of Sukkot, below Samneh, in the district called the Batn-el-Hajar, or "Belly of Rocks." Samneh, on the west bank of the Nile, is considered by Lepsius to have been made the boundary town of the Egyptian dominion against the Ethiopian nations, so far back as the twelfth dynasty, when Sesurtesen III. extended Egypt in this direction. The river here is confined between high banks on each side, which are well adapted for defence, and which seem to have been fortified at an early period. There are remains here of temples of the eighteenth dynasty, and there is an inscription of the date of the Manethonic dynasties. Lepsius states that some of the temples were used for marking

the rise of the Nile, and are the earliest Nilometers that we know of. This author also says that he obtained proof that the Nile four thousand years ago rose on an average, at Samneh, 22 ft. higher than it does at present. The place on the west side, opposite Samneh, is called Kummeh, where there are old fortifications, and a temple dating from the time of Thothmes II. One of the lesser cataracts is at Ambigole, a place on the east side of the Nile, about twenty miles above Samneh. There are also cataracts some miles higher up at Tangoor, Lamulay, and Uckma.

Draughts for the Mounted Infantry are being got ready at Aldershot and Winchester. Draughts for the 14th Hussars, Royal Artillery, Royal Engineers, Commissariat and Transport Corps, Ordnance Service Corps, Royal Sussex Regiment, South Staffordshire Regiment, Royal Highlanders, King's Royal Rifles, Gordon Highlanders, and Cameron Highlanders, numbering in all 1150, will be conveyed from Portsmouth to Egypt in the hired transport Poonah during the first week of September.



MAP OF NUBIA AND THE NILE FROM ASSOUAN TO KHARTOUM.

The 9th and 11th companies of the Commissariat and Transport Corps, numbering 200 officers and men, left Woolwich on Monday morning, and proceeded to the Royal Albert Dock, where they embarked on board the Goorkha, and left the Thames in the afternoon. They had to call at Portsmouth for the 18th Corps (Supply Branch) of the Commissariat and Transport Corps, and a detachment of the 2nd Battalion Royal Highlanders, Royal Engineers, and Army Hospital men, numbering altogether 700 troops. The reinforcements will be disembarked at Alexandria and proceed by rail to Cairo.

The Duke of Rutland last week opened a piece of ground of twenty acres which has been devoted for purposes of recreation to the people of Bakewell, Derbyshire.

The annual congress of the British Archaeological Association, of which the Prince of Wales has become patron, will begin at Tenby on Sept. 2, under the presidency of the Bishop of St. David's.

Captain Kirby Ridgeway, of the Bengal Staff Corps, who gained the Victoria Cross by conspicuous gallantry in the Naga Hills Expedition of 1879, has been appointed to act as an Assistant-Quartermaster-General of the Bengal Army.

THE FRENCH WAR WITH CHINA: FOOCHOW.

The French naval force in the Chinese seas has begun the war, in a vigorous fashion, by the bombardment of the great arsenal at Foochow, opposite the island of Formosa, and by destroying the Chinese villages adjacent, and sinking or burning many vessels in the river. This action took place on Saturday last, having been preceded, a week before, by the bombardment of Keelung, the Chinese port on the north coast of Formosa.

Foochow is a city of 630,000 people, being one of the most important commercial ports for the tea trade, and the capital of the province of Fu-kien. The port is filled with English merchant-ships during the annual tea season. Its situation on the coast is midway between Hong-Kong and Shanghai. It was opened to foreign commerce by the Treaty of Nanking in 1842. The city is built on the north or left bank of the River Min, about thirty-four miles from the sea. All the foreign consulates are on the opposite or south side of the river, across a massive stone bridge. There are two passages by which the river may be entered; but the south channel is now disused by large ships, being safely navigable only by junks, and even these must be skilfully handled. The north channel, between the islands Woga and Woufou, is that alone by which the French war-vessels could enter. Above Woga Island the river is protected on each side by fortifications. It presents great natural obstacles to navigation from the number of sunken rocks. It was said that the passage of the Min had been studded with torpedoes. The usual anchorage is off the south point of Pagoda Island, nine miles below the city.

The Chinese Government arsenal at Foochow, on the north bank opposite Pagoda Island, was a large and important establishment. It was founded by M. Prosper Giquel, and was for many years carried on under his personal management, with the aid of French engineers and foremen. Of late, however, it was entirely in native hands. This arsenal contained a foundry, fitting and erecting shops (in which large marine engines were constructed), rolling-mills, boiler shops, smiths' shops, a hauling-up slip, capable of taking vessels of 700 tons displacement, and all appliances requisite for building and engineering ships of war of moderate size. About twenty-five vessels have been built here, of various dimensions up to 250 feet in length, and horizontal high-pressure compound engines up to 200 nominal horsepower. The earlier of these vessels were built of wood, from the designs of French engineers, and the engines of some were made in France. These engines and some constructed at Foochow were of the vertical low-pressure type, and as these are unsuitable for unarmoured war-ships, the later ones have been copied from a pair of horizontal engines manufactured by Messrs. Maudslay and Co. in 1876. The boilers were made at Foochow, with iron plates imported from Europe. Some of the composite corvettes built here are said to have reached a speed of 12½ knots per hour; and attempts were being made to construct improved vessels with a speed of 15 knots. There were large training-schools at Foochow for the navy of the province and for supplying the native technical staff of the arsenal. Some of the young Chinese officials have been educated in France, America, and elsewhere, and are exceedingly intelligent and well-informed. A large number of students were being trained in France for service at Foochow Arsenal.

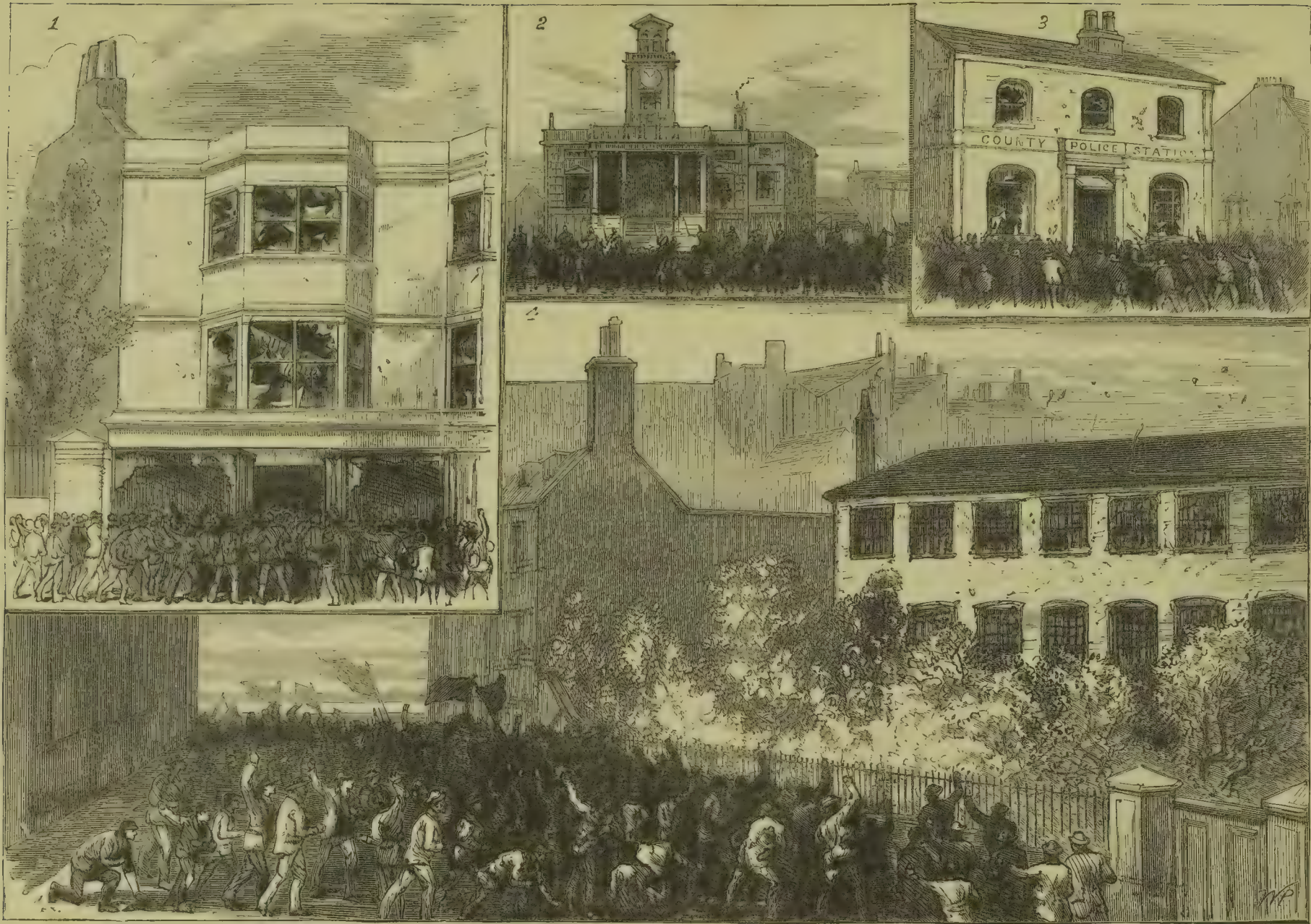
The city is at least nine or ten miles above the arsenal. The scenery around Foochow is very beautiful. In sailing up the river from the sea vessels have to leave the wide stream and enter what is called the Kimpia Pass, which is barely half a mile across, and, inclosed as it is by bold, rocky walls, it presents a very striking appearance. The pass of Min-gan is narrower, and with its towering cliffs, surmounted with fortifications and cultivated terraces, is extremely picturesque, and has been compared to some of the scenes on the Rhine. Merchant-vessels, except those of very light draught, are compelled to anchor at Pagoda Island, owing to the shallowness of the river, which has been increasing of late years, and the difficulties of navigation.

Telegrams from Shanghai announce that the arsenal of Foochow was destroyed by Admiral Courbet on Saturday. The bombardment began at two o'clock in the afternoon and ended at eight. Only one battery replied to the French gun-boats were sunk and a number of transports, while two succeeded in making their escape. Many hundreds of the Chinese were killed by the French fire, or drowned in the river. It is stated that the French fleet sustained little damage. From Peking we learn that the Governors of Kwang-Si and Yunnan have received orders to march with their forces into Tonquin.

We are indebted to Admiral Hood for the use of several water-colour sketches of Foochow, Pagoda Island, and the Min River, including the View of the city from the British Consulate, which is represented in one of our Engravings.

The Jubilee Prize at Baden-Baden races, worth £2500, exclusive of a gold cup given by the Grand Duke of Baden, was won on Monday by Mr. Hammond's Florence. The £500 Steeplechase was won by Herr Oehlschlager's Bell Tower.

A gang of workmen has been employed in laying the foundation for a new bridge to be erected over the ornamental waters in Regent's Park. The new bridge, when completed, will enable persons coming from the south-west and west-central districts to avoid the circuitous route by which they have at present to reach the Zoological and Botanical Gardens.



1. Attack on Mr. G. Head's House and Shop. 2. The Townhall. 3. The Police Station. 4. The Mob Attacking the Salvation Army Barracks.
THE SALVATION ARMY RIOTS AT WORTHING, SUSSEX.



MESSRS. RENARD'S AND KREBS' BALLOON STEERED BY ELECTRICITY, AT MEUDON, NEAR PARIS.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT MONTREAL.

The President of the British Association of Science, at its Congress held this year in the city of Montreal, in Canada, is the Right Hon. John William Strutt, third Baron Rayleigh, a Peer of the United Kingdom, who is a very distinguished mathematician and scientific man, a Fellow of the Royal Society, and Professor of Experimental Physics in the University of Cambridge. Lord Rayleigh was born in November, 1812, was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took his degrees of B.A. and M.A., and was Senior Wrangler and first Smith's Prizeman in 1865, and was elected a Fellow of Trinity in the following year. He succeeded to the peerage on the death of his father in 1873. His seat is Terling Place, near Witham, Essex. His Lordship married, in 1871, a daughter of the late Mr. James Maitland Balfour, of Whittinghame, Prestonkirk, and has children. He was appointed a Commissioner, in 1877, under the Act for the better administration of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. Our Portrait of Lord Rayleigh is from a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry, of Baker-street.

The inaugural Address of the President of the Congress at Montreal was delivered on Wednesday evening in the Queen's Hall, Lord Rayleigh being there introduced to the British Association by Sir William Thomson, the retiring President. Lord Lansdowne, the Governor-General of Canada, was expected to be present, and to address the meeting. The different sections of the Association, under their respective Presidents, who were enumerated in our last, occupy separate apartments in the buildings of the McGill University, where the proceedings were opened on Wednesday afternoon, the Mayor and Corporation of Montreal attending there to present an address of welcome to the Association. About 800 members of the Association from Great Britain had arrived at the end of last week, and the local committee made arrangements for their lodging, while the citizens have subscribed a fund of 40,000 dols. for the expenses of the public receptions, and the entertainment of their scientific visitors. They will be invited to enjoy the excursions to Quebec and the Lower St. Lawrence, to the Dominion capital, Ottawa, to the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, the Falls of Montmorenci, the shores of Lake Ontario, and the Falls of Niagara. The last-mentioned wondrous scene has already been visited by parties of the earliest comers from Great Britain, belonging to the British Association. We are indebted to Captain Bedford Pim, who was with one of these parties at Niagara, for a photograph of the party at the Whirlpool Rapids, a few miles below the mighty cataract, at which place Captain Matthew Webb, the champion swimmer of the world, met with his death not very long ago. The members of the British Association, and those of their families who have accompanied them to Canada, will find abundant objects of interest in that country to employ their leisure after the business of scientific discussion. It is probable that some of them will undertake a more extensive journey, going on west of Lake Superior to Manitoba and the North-West Territories, and even to the Rocky Mountains.

The New Zealand Legislative Assembly has passed a vote of want of confidence in the Ministry.



THE RIGHT HON. LORD RAYLEIGH, F.R.S.
PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT MONTREAL.

A BALLOON-STEERING EXPERIMENT.

M. Hervé Mangon has communicated to the French Academy of Sciences a report in which he states that a navigable balloon has at length been perfected by a captain of engineers named Renard. According to several Parisian journals, a successful public trial of the new balloon was made last week, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. Captain Renard, it is said, has, for several years past, been prosecuting, in connection with Captain Krebs, experiments in a large inclosure in the wood of Mendon, assigned to them by the French military authorities. The difficulty was to obtain a motive force in the car of the balloon, the apparatus of which should not be too ponderous for the sustaining power of the balloon itself. If such locomotive could be safely carried by the balloon, these projectors believed, it would be comparatively easy to steer it against the wind. Captain Renard discarded the idea of a steam-engine, and found, it is alleged, the dynamic agent which he sought in electricity, with an apparatus of accumulators, by the force stored in which an engine of ten-horse power

could be propelled during several hours. Under these conditions an ascent was made on Tuesday week. The balloon rose from Mendon and proceeded to Villebon, when, to the astonishment of those watching its progress, it described a semicircle and returned, notwithstanding the apparent opposition of a slight breeze, to the place whence it came. The trial was repeated, with similar results, the aeronaut subsequently declaring that the points where the balloon should halt, and return to its place of departure, had been fixed upon with precision beforehand.

Our Illustration shows the scene in the park at Mendon, with the building of the "Etablissement d'Aérostation Militaire," and the balloon near enough to the ground for spectators to see its form and that of the car, with the screw propeller attached to its stern end. The balloon is of a long oval shape, pointed at both ends, and holding the usual supply of gas. Below was a net containing, in addition to the officer who attended the valve and the one who steered, certain electric accumulators, which supplied a motor, employed to set in action the screw propeller, by which the balloon, so far as we can understand, is not only driven in space, but also to some extent guided in the same way that a ship is directed in its true course by means of a rudder. It is said that £24,000 have been spent by the French War Office in these experiments; but during the past forty years many similar inventions have been tried, and have resulted in failure. There is really no analogy, in the balance of mechanical forces, between the position of a buoyant machine, entirely surrounded by the air in which it hovers, and that of a vessel floating on the surface of the water.

SALVATION ARMY RIOTS AT WORTHING.

The pleasant seaside town of Worthing, usually one of the quietest places on the coast, has been disturbed by riotous conflicts of the same character as those in several West of England towns, by the violence of the "Skeleton Army," opponents of the religious processions of the "Salvation Army." The local branch of the last-mentioned association has for some time past held its regular Sunday services for worship and preaching in a building called Montague Hall. On Sunday, the 17th inst., the street parade of its members, men and women, boys and girls, singing their hymns and carrying a banner inscribed "Blood and Fire, 458," the leaders being attired in a flaming red uniform, marched through the town. It had been discontinued four or five Sundays, at the request of a public meeting of the inhabitants on July 9, and the police had been instructed to protect the Salvation Army people from attack or insult. The Skeleton Army, which is organised by keepers of low beer-shops and others interested in Sunday drinking, with a numerous rabble in their train, waylaid the Salvation Army, and intercepted it upon its arrival at Montague Hall. The standard of this hostile array was a hideous black banner, upon which the figure of a human skeleton was painted in white. It seems clear that they were the aggressors, deliberately attacking the Salvation Army in Bath-place, near the Hall, and the police very properly interfered to stop the fighting, in which many persons were severely beaten and



ADVANCED EXCURSIONISTS OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION AT THE WHIRLPOOL RAPIDS, NIAGARA.

kicked. The Salvation Army discreetly escaped into Montague Hall, and there shut themselves up for the remainder of the day. The magistrates issued summonses on Monday against the ringleaders of the Skeleton Army. This exasperated them and their followers to a renewal of the disorders in the evening of Monday, when they marched through the town, shouting and singing, and made an attack on the Salvation Army barracks, between New-street and Prospect-place, where the ordinary weekday evening service was being held. Showers of large stones were hurled through the windows, to the great danger of the congregation, some of whom sought shelter under the benches. The private house and shop of Mr. G. Head, painter, in Montague-street, who has befriended the Salvation Army, was likewise attacked by throwing stones and smashing the windows. Mr. Head appeared with a revolver, and fired amongst the mob, wounding several, to prevent their breaking into his premises. as the police were not at hand. The riots were renewed on Tuesday and on Wednesday by several hundred "roughs," probably from Brighton, Portsmouth, and other towns; but the Worthing police had now been strengthened, and the magistrates sent for military assistance, a troop of the 4th (Royal Irish) Dragoon Guards. Upon their arrival, Lieut.-Colonel Wisden, the presiding magistrate, read the Riot Act in front of the Townhall, near midnight on Wednesday, and the streets were then quickly cleared. A number of persons of the Skeleton Army have been arrested, and will be prosecuted for riot and assault. No charge is made by the police authorities against any members of the Salvation Army, but their obstinacy in continuing their street procession is generally blamed.

We learn from Simla that the Afghan Boundary Commission will leave Quetta on Sept. 1. The Ameer is to furnish an escort of 1200 men.

The Postmaster-General notifies that from Sept. 1 reply post-cards, impressed on each half with a penny stamp, may be sent to Egypt.

A flower show was held on Tuesday in the grounds of the Tower of London, under the patronage of the Constable of the Tower, General Sir Richard Dacres. The prizes for the best display were competed for by the warders on duty at the fortress, the artillerymen who are stationed there, and a few of the inhabitants of the district.

"Picturesque Wales" is the name of a remarkably well-written and cheap guide to the chief holiday resorts of the Principality, plentifully embellished with Engravings, and illustrated by railway maps. The vivid descriptions by the author, Mr. Godfrey Turner, are likely to largely increase the number of holiday tourists in "Picturesque Wales."

The National Horse Show opened on Tuesday at the Royal Dublin Society's premises, Ball's-bridge. The show is the largest that has ever been held in Dublin, the entries numbering close upon 800. The second annual dog show, under the auspices of the same society, opened the same day in the Zoological Gardens, Phoenix Park, with 478 entries, against 350 last year.

An extraordinary scene was witnessed in the Holborn Theatre last Saturday evening. The manager being unable to proceed with the advertised performance, an announcement was made that the money which had been paid for admission would be returned. This was followed by an attack on the part of the audience upon the movable property of the structure, and in the progress of the riot some of the persons connected with the theatre were roughly treated by the mob.

The Farmer gives summaries of about 470 returns from agriculturists in various parts of the country. The result as to the wheat crop of 1884 is that is considerably over the average of late years, and better than the average of the last twenty years. The returns for barley indicate a crop slightly under last year, and just under the twenty years' average. The yield of oats will be deficient, and the returns for hay and clover are decidedly discouraging. The dry weather, which was favourable to wheat, ruined the hay crop.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, replying to the communication of the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Tuam with reference to the Maamtrasna convictions, especially as to the fate of Myles Joyce, says that after a most careful examination he has arrived at the clear belief that the recent statement of Thomas Casey, the informer, that he had been compelled to give false evidence in the case, is absolutely false, and that the verdict, even if depending solely on the other evidence given at the trial, was right and just.

THE CHURCH.

On Monday the Bishop of Bangor gave his triennial charge to the clergy in the cathedral.

The Bishop of Melbourne, Dr. Moorhouse, has been elected Chancellor of the Melbourne University.

The Chapel Royal, Whitehall, will be closed during the month of September.

The Archbishop of York will be absent from home during the month of September. Matters of business which are of great urgency can be submitted to the Archdeacons.

The Bishop of London preached on Sunday morning at the dedication festival of the Church of St. Bartholomew the Great, in Smithfield.

The Bishop of Ripon has reopened Ouseburn church, an ancient Norman structure, after thorough restoration by the patron of the living (Mr. W. F. Scholfield) and others.

The vacant prebendal stall of Welton Beckhall, in Lincoln Cathedral, has been conferred upon the Rev. F. B. Blenkin, Vicar of St. Nicholas, Lincoln.

The memorial-stone of the Coleraine parish church was laid yesterday week, with Masonic honours, by Sir J. Whittaker Ellis, M.P., Governor of the Irish Society.

The Bishop of London has, it is stated, offered the canonry in St. Paul's Cathedral vacant by the death of Bishop Claughton to Bishop Kelly, late Bishop of Newfoundland. The canonry is accompanied with the Archdeaconry of London.

The Rev. Lord Wriothlesley Russell, Canon of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, opened last week a sale of useful and ornamental work, held by Lady Georgiana Needham and Lady Alicia Bristowe, at Datchet House, Datchet, in aid of the missions to China and the Jews.

The Bishop of Truro received last week an anonymous donation from a lady of £500 for the new cathedral; and rings, bracelets, and other articles of jewellery are reaching him by post.

The Bishop of Ripon, who about a fortnight ago preached at the service in connection with the inauguration of a new tower and spire at Holy Trinity Church, Bingley, made his second appearance in his diocese on the 21st inst., when he reopened the church of Allerton Bywater, a district church in the parish of Kippax, restored at a cost of £7000.

A beautiful three-light stained-glass window, by Messrs. Lavers, Westlake, and Barrand, has been placed in the Lady Chapel of the parish church of Crediton. It is the offering of Mr. Henry Felton Smith, the youngest son of the Vicar of Crediton, and is a memorial of his brother and his brother's wife, who both died in India a few years ago.

The annual fête in connection with the parish schools took place in the Lambeth Palace Grounds yesterday week, under very pleasant and enjoyable circumstances. The boys', infants', and Sunday schools were represented by very large contingents, and the children entered heartily into the numerous sports provided for them by those responsible for the management of the fête. A tea was given to the children in the course of the afternoon. The band of the L Division of Police were present, and played an attractive selection of music.

A commission appointed some time ago by the Bishop of St. David's to inquire into the spiritual wants of the deanery of East Gower, Glamorganshire, held a private sitting last week at Swansea, under the presidency of the Archdeacon of Carmarthen, and passed a draught report. The report showed that a great want of churches exists in this populous deanery, and it recommended the erection of ten new churches, at a cost of about £30,000, and a number of mission chapels. In most of the cases sites have already been either promised or given.

A new church at Peel, Isle of Man, which has been erected mainly by efforts of the Bishop of Sodor and Man, was opened on Tuesday. Service was gone through in the church, and the Archbishop of York preached. The Bishop of Sodor and Man also assisted. Afterwards the Archbishop laid the foundation-stone of a navigation, grammar, and mathematical school, which is to be built close to the church. After this, the Archbishop received addresses from the inhabitants of Peel and from the clergy of the Isle of Man.

Sir Saul Samuel, K.C.M.G., Agent-General for New South Wales, has been informed by telegram of the arrival in Sydney of the steamer Australasian, which sailed from Plymouth with emigrants in July last.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"A Dictionary of Music and Musicians" (A.D. 1450-1884), edited by Sir George Grove (London: Messrs. Macmillan and Co.). This valuable work has entered on its fourth volume, the first portion of which (the 19th part) has just been issued. This fresh instalment begins with a continuation of the article on the old Carol, "Sumer is icumen in," and ends with a paragraph on the term 'Tirarsi'. The most important of the articles is that by Mr. C. H. H. Parry, on Symphony. This is a very comprehensive and exhaustive essay on the grandest form of instrumental music, which Mr. Parry has traced from its origin, through its development by Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven, down to its most recent elaboration by composers of the present day. Another noticeable article is that on 'Temperament,' by Mr. James Lecky. The Dictionary, when completed, will be a work of unparalleled value and interest—at least in our language.

"Hero and Leander," a dramatic cantata by C. H. Lloyd (Novello, Ewer, and Co.). This work was composed expressly for the approaching Worcester Festival, and is to be performed at the first of the miscellaneous evening concerts in the Public Hall, on Sept. 9. The libretto—founded on the well-known classical legend—is written by Mr. F. E. Weatherly, who has supplied a good framework for dramatic contrasts. The music is for soprano solo (Hero) and baritone solo (Leander), chorus, and orchestra. Of the merits of the composition it would be premature to speak until after a hearing of its performance; but it may be permitted, from a perusal of the printed score, to predict its favourable reception. The same publishers have issued, in a similar handy and inexpensive form, an edition of Bach's fine cantata for Whitsuntide, "God so loved the world." This is also to be given at the Worcester Festival in the cathedral on Wednesday morning, Sept. 10. Of the other arrangements for this celebration we shall speak next week.

A shock of earthquake was felt in Jersey on Tuesday.

St. George's Chapel, Windsor, is closed for a fortnight for cleaning and repairs, preparatory to the reopening of the nave.

From Mozambique it is reported that the natives on the Zambesi have risen *en masse*, and defeated a Portuguese force with great slaughter.

Nearly 30,000 persons assembled at the Crystal Palace last Tuesday, on the occasion of the twenty-ninth annual Foresters' Fête, in aid of the Distress Gift and Asylum Funds.

The Lord Mayor left the Mansion House last Tuesday on a tour to Denmark. Alderman Sir A. Lusk, Bart., M.P., will act as *locum tenens* during his Lordship's absence from the city.

Before King Tawhiao and his chiefs left England they were presented by the British and Foreign Bible Society with copies of the Bible in the Maori language.

The Court of the Skinners' Company have given twenty-one guineas and the Court of the Clothworkers' Company £20 to the funds of the National Association for Promoting State-directed Emigration and Colonisation.

The fourth fruit and vegetable show organised by the Health Exhibition, in conjunction with the Royal Horticultural Society, was held on Tuesday in the conservatory at South Kensington.

In London 2660 births and 1579 deaths were registered last week. Allowing for increase of population, the births exceeded by 23, and the deaths by 91, the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years.

By permission of Sir R. H. Williams-Bulkeley, Bart., the annual fête in connection with the Clio training-ship, which is moored in the Menai Straits, was held on Monday at Baron Hill.

Messrs. Winsor and Newton, of Rathbone-place, have published "Studies of Nature," by the late W. Müller, containing facsimiles of eighteen pencil drawings by this celebrated artist. They are admirably adapted for drawing-copies.

In the rifle contest between twelve members of the Midland Rifle Club, of Birmingham, and as many of the North London Club, held at Tottenham last Saturday, the Birmingham men scored a total of 793, the Londoners 721.

General Sir Archibald Alison has issued his report on the great field-day at Aldershot, when 6000 of the volunteers took part in the manoeuvres with the regular troops. The report generally is highly complimentary to the volunteer force, the more so as it deals in a spirit of minute and appreciative criticism with every movement for which the volunteer commanders were responsible.

INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION, LONDON.

Patron—Her Majesty THE QUEEN.
President—H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.

HEALTH.
Food, Dress, the Dwelling, the School, and the Workshop.

EDUCATION.
Apparatus used in Primary, Technical, and Art Schools.

Fresh and Sea Water Aquarium, as at the Fisheries Exhibition.
Free Library and Reading-Room.

MILITARY BANDS.
Concerts will be given in the Royal Albert Hall twice a week, at Seven p.m.
Organ Recitals daily in the Albert Hall. Special Evening Fêtes on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The Gardens and Buildings are in the Evening Illuminated with Variegated Lamps, Japanese Lanterns, and Electric Light.
OPEN DAILY, from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.; on Saturdays till Eleven p.m. Admission, One Shilling on every Week Day, except on Wednesdays, when it is open till Eleven p.m., and the admission is 2s. 6d.

For further details see London daily papers.
Season Tickets, price £1 1s., may be obtained on application to the City Offices, 27, Great Winchester-street, London-wall; at the Exhibition, Railway Bookstalls, and the Libraries.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, THE ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO MANITOBA and the CANADIAN NORTH-WEST.

This route is not only the SHORTEST and MOST DIRECT, but also the CHEAPEST and MOST COMFORTABLE.

BE SURE AND BOOK BY IT.
For further information apply to any Steam-ship Agent, and for Maps, Pamphlets, and the fullest particulars about the country (free of charge), apply either personally or by letter to ALEXANDER BEGG, Canadian Pacific Railway Offices, 88, Cannon-street, London, E.C.

64, CORNHILL.—PERILS ABOUND ON EVERY SIDE! THE RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE COMPANY insures against Accidents of all kinds—on Land or Water, and has the Largest Invested Capital and Income, and Pays Yearly the Largest Amount of Compensation on any Accidental Assurance Company. Apply the Local Agents; or West-End Office, 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Charing-cross; or at Head Office, W. J. VIAN, Sec.

SUN FIRE and LIFE OFFICES, Threaple-street, E.C.; Charing-cross, S.W.; Oxford-street (corner of Vere-street), W. FIRE. Established 1710. Home and Foreign Insurances at moderate rates. LIFE. Established 1810. Specially low rates for young lives. Large bonuses. Immediate settlement of claims.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—ROYAL KENTISH HOTEL (under New Management). Tariff and Boarding Terms of the Proprietor, J. R. CLEAVE.

BANK OF NEW ZEALAND.

(Incorporated by Act of General Assembly, July 29, 1861.)
Bankers to the New Zealand Government.
Capital subscribed and paid up, £1,000,000.
Reserve Fund, £625,000.
Head Office—Auckland.

BRANCHES AND AGENCIES.
In Australia—Melbourne, Sydney, Newcastle, and Adelaide.
In Fiji—Levuka, Suva.

In New Zealand—Auckland, Blenheim, Christchurch, Dunedin, Invercargill, Napier, Nelson, New Plymouth, Picton, Wellington, and at 65 other towns and places throughout the Colony.
This Bank grants Drafts on all its Branches and Agencies, and transacts every description of banking business connected with New Zealand, Australia, and Fiji on the most favourable terms.

The London Office RECEIVES FIXED DEPOSITS of £50 and upwards, rates and particulars of which can be ascertained on application.
F. LARKWORTHY, Managing Director.
No. 1, Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, E.C.

TRELOAR'S

BRUSSELS CARPETS.

BEST QUALITY,

EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS,

LOWEST PRICE.

TRELOAR and SONS,

LUDGATE HILL.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a fatal shaft is kept from ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold in Packets (each 2½ lb. and 1 lb. for Export), labelled, JAMES EPPS and CO., HOMEOPATHIC CHEMISTS.

Also Makers of EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE.

EPPS'S (BREAKFAST) COCOA.

WEDDING and BIRTHDAY PRESENTS

at RODRIGUES', 42, PICCADILLY.

SETS FOR THE WRITING-TABLE AND BOUDOIR, IN POLISHED BRASS, OXIDIZED SILVER, and CHINA, from 21s. to £10.

DRESSING CASES 21s. to £50

JEWEL CASES 15s. to £10

CASES OF IVORY BRUSHES 63s. to £10

DESPATCH BOXES 21s. to £10

WRITING CASES 12s. to £5

ENVELOPE CASES and BLOTTERS 21s. to £5

STATIONERY CASES and CABINETS 21s. to £5

INKSTANDS 7s. 6d. to £5

PARCELS POST SCALES 31s. 6d. to £1

CIGAR and CIGARETTE CABINETS 42s. to £10

LIQUEUR CASES 50s. to £10

CLOCKS, SCENT BOTTLES, OPERA GLASSES, FANS.

And a large and choice assortment of ENGLISH, VIENNESE, and PARISIAN NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS,

Morocco, with Hall-marked Silver Fittings, £5 5s., £10 10s., £15, £20, £30 to £50.

PORTRAIT ALBUMS at RODRIGUES'

Interleaved for Vignettes and Cabinet Portraits, 10s. 6d. to £5. Floral Albums, Scrap Albums, Presentation and Regimental Albums, Portrait Frames and screens in great variety.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS,

ARMS, CORONET, CREST, and ADDRESS DIES Engraved as Gems from Original and Artistic Designs.

NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly Illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.

BEST BELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.

HERALDIC ENGRAVING, PAINTING, and ILLUMINATING.

All the New and Fashionable Note-Papers.

RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

DOVERCOURT.—THE CLIFF HOTEL,

charmingly situated on high cliffs facing the German Ocean. Redecorated and refurnished throughout, and under entirely new management. Beautiful sea promenade and spa, with reading and music rooms. Lawn-tennis courts, billiards, &c. Moderate terms.
Friday to Tuesday return tickets, 12s. 6d., first class. Apply to Managersess.

FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE. Lowest

Prices. Newest CARPETS, SILKS, DRESSES, &c. Patterns and Papers Free.
T. VENABLES and SONS, Whitechapel, London, E.

JAY'S, REGENT-STREET.

CRÈPE IMPÉRIAL.

NEW MATERIAL FOR MOURNING WEAR.

"MESSRS. JAY, of Regent-street, London, have secured a novel manufacture for black. It is all wool, and yet looks exactly like crêpe, as it has the crinkled or crimped surface which is inseparable from that fabric. It is solid and most durable, being free from the elasticity of the more perishable silk crêpe which it so closely resembles, and yet it is glossy. It appears under the name of 'Crêpe Impérial,' and is made up effectively into costumes for deep mourning, when it is not compulsory to trim with crêpe. The firm should be congratulated on introducing a fabric which will answer for the deepest mourning dress, and will wear as long as the mourner elects to use it."—Extract from "The Queen" newspaper.

MOURNING FOR FAMILIES.

MESSRS. JAY'S Experienced DRESSMAKERS and MILLINERS travel to any part of the kingdom, free of expense to purchasers. They take with them dresses and millinery, besides patterns of material, at the same price as if purchased at the war-house in Regent-street. Reasonable estimates are also given for Household Mourning, at a great saving to large or small families. Funerals at stated charges conducted in London or country.

JAY'S, THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-STREET, W.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT

IS YOUR MOTTO? Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain-ketch, 38, 4d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 2s. Solid Gold Ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 9d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX of

STATIONERY contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of steel die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

VISITING CARDS by CULLETON.

Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post-free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50 each. 50 Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street, St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

Post-free for 2s.

STANDARD STENOGRAPHY (Taylor

Improved). Complete System. Address A. JAMES, Parliamentary Reporter, 6, Crofton-road, Camberwell, London, S.E.

NEW BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

CHATTO AND WINDUS, PUBLISHERS.
Full Lists Free by Post.

ENGLISH CARICATURE AND SATIRE
ON NAPOLEON THE FIRST. By JOHN ASHTON, Author of "Social Life in the Reign of Queen Anne." With 121 Illustrations from the Originals. 2 vols., demy 8vo, cloth extra, 28s.

"Singularly readable and suggestive. Mr. John Ashton has done his work very well, and with rare impartiality."—Illustrated London News.

CHARLES READE'S NOVELS.
Post 8vo, Illustrated boards, 2s. each; or, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. each.

NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND. THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.
PEG WOFFINGTON. AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A THIEF.
CHRISTIE JOHNSTONE. A TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.
GRIFFITH GAUNT. THE WANDERING HEIR.
PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE. A SIMPLETON.
THE DOUBLE MARRIAGE. A WOMAN-HATER.
LOVE LITTLE, LOVE LONG. READIANCE.
FOUL PLAY.
CLOISTER and the HEARTH.

A DRAWN GAME. By BASIL, Author of "Love the Debt." Three vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.

"A deliciously-humorous book, containing creations of character worthy of Dickens."—Whitehall Review.

KATHARINE SAUNDERS'S NEW STORIES.
HEART SALVAGE BY SEA AND LAND. By Mrs. COOPER (Katharine Saunders). Three vols., crown 8vo, at all Libraries.

NEW VOLUMES OF THE PICADILLY NOVELS.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. each.

THE LAND-LEAGUERS. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.
BEATRICE RANDOLPH. By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.
JOAN MERRYWEATHER. By KATHARINE SAUNDERS.
MARGARET and ELIZABETH. By KATHARINE SAUNDERS.
GIDEON'S ROCK. By KATHARINE SAUNDERS.
ANNAN WATER. By ROBERT BUCHANAN.
THE HIGH MILLS. By KATHARINE SAUNDERS.
IONE. By E. LYNN LONDON.
London: CHATTO and WINDUS, Piccadilly, W.

Price Sixpence; by post, Eightpence.
THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER.

I. "SWEET PEAS." Engraved by E. Schladitz, from a Picture by G. Leslie, R.A. (Frontispiece).
II. THE TOUR OF COVENT GARDEN. By Austin Dobson. With Illustrations.
III. THE WOMEN OF CHAUCER. By Rev. Alfred Angier. With Illustrations.
IV. CRICKET. By Andrew Lang. With Illustrations.
V. FRIEDRICH A VILLAGE STORY. By Mary E. Hullab.
VI. GREECE IN 1841. By J. P. Mahaffy.
VII. AN AUTUMN NIGHT IN ORKNEY. By D. W. R.
VIII. THE ARMOURER'S APPRENTICE. Chapters XXI, XXII. By G. M. Young.
Ornaments, Initial Letters &c.
Cloth Cases for binding Vol. I., price 1s. 6d.
MACMILLAN and Co., London.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE, No. 299.

For SEPTEMBER.
Price 1s.

CONTENTS OF THE NUMBER.

THE NORTHUMBRIAN BORDER. By Rev. Canon Creighton.
WILKES AND LORD SALISBURY. A DIALOGUE.
PIRACY: A MEXICAN STORY.
THE DECAY OF GENIUS.
A GENERAL LOGICAL SEARCH.
MITCHELLHURST PLACE. By the Author of "For Percival."
Chapters XIV, XV.
REVIEW OF THE MONTH.
MACMILLAN and Co., London.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER.

Now ready (Sixpence), New Series, No. 15.
THE CURATE OF CHURCHSIDE. Illustrated by W. S. Sawley.
THE BOHEMIAN FOREST.
DYNAMITE.
OUR FIRST GLACIER EXPEDITION.
THE DECEASED VIOLET.
THE TALK OF THE TOWN. By James Payn. Chap. X.—Two Poets. Chap. XI.—The Love-Lock. Chap. XII.—A Delicate Task. Chap. XIII.—The Profession of Faith. Illustrated by Harry Furniss.
London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 15, Waterloo-place.

LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE, No. XXIII.

Now ready, price Sixpence.
SEPTEMBER.

CONTENTS.

JACK'S COUNTSHIP: A SAILOR'S YARN OF LOVE AND SHIPWRECK. By W. Clark Russell. Chapters XXXI.—XXXIV.
THE CLASH OF THE WILD RED DEER. By the Hon. J. W. Fortescue.
CHARLES JOHN, EARL CANNING. Lines by the Countess of Cork.
THE ART OF FICTION. By Henry James.
MAURICE GUY DE PENLOPE (Conclusion.) By Bret Harte.
IN SEPTEMBER. By G. D. Roberts.
MADAM. By Mrs. Oliphant. Chapters XL.—XLIII.
London: LONGMAN, GREEN, and Co.

"Le Moniteur de la Mode" is notable for the excellence of its Plates.—Morning Post.

LE MONITEUR DE LA MODE,

Price ONE SHILLING, by post, 1s. 2d.
"A very superior publication at a shilling, in which the highest styles of fashion are accurately represented."—Wills and Trenchard's Illustrations.

FOUR BEAUTIFULLY-COLOURED FASHION PLATES.

Expressly designed for this Journal, and Copyright.

THIRTY-TWO PAGES of LETTERPRESS, splendidly illustrated with

OVER ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS of the latest Fashions from Paris, and a New Serial Story, "Was She Mad?"

A REVIEW OF THE FURNITURE AND FURNISHING.
HISTORICAL DRESS AT THE HEALTH EXHIBITION.
LINGERIE AND PERSONAL ORNAMENTS.
NEW SERIAL STORY, "WAS SHE MAD?"
FASHIONABLE FINE-ART NEEDLEWORK.

Can be had of all Booksellers, but should any difficulty arise send direct to the Publishers.

GOSNARD and SON, 39 and 40, Bedford-street, Covent-garden, W.C.

"Ladies who desire to be well dressed find a most valuable guide and counsel in

MYRA'S JOURNAL,

which is always early in the field with novelties."—Daily Chronicle, March 4, 1884.

NOVELS FOR SEPTEMBER.

COLOURED FASHION PLATE.

FULL-SIZED PAPER PATTERN of the Marion Pelerin.

DIAGRAM SHEET, containing Pattern of—(1) Travelling Mantle; (2) The Frederica (costume for a Little Girl); (3) The Violette Gossage; (4) The Clarette Robe.

NEW PARIS MODELS OF COSTUMES FOR CHILDREN.

Times, Toilettes, Mantles, SPINNINGS IN TOWN, by Confections, Chapeaux and Costumes for Ladies; Children's Costumes and Chapeaux.

LATEST FASHIONS. MYRA'S ANSWERS. LATEST FROM PARIS. ANSWERS on Dress, Health and Personal Attention. Etiquette, Miscellaneous, &c. NEEDLEWORK: Designs for an Embroidered Music School, Border in Renaissance style, &c. Designs in Tatting, Knitting, &c.

Price Sixpence; by post, 8d.
GOSNARD and SON, 39 and 40, Bedford-street, Covent-garden.

THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY ALMANAC FOR 1885.

containing a Portrait of W. E. Gladstone, Luther and his Wife at home, and Twenty-two other interesting Engravings from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; Tables of Stamp, Taxes, and Licenses; Eclipses, Remarkable Events, Post-office Regulations, and a great variety of useful and interesting Information.

Now ready, at all Booksellers and Newsagents, price 1s.
A PERILOUS SECRET, by CHARLES READE: "How I Got Rid of My Mother-in-Law," by Angelo J. Lewis; and "The Hot Manor," by Lady R.—*Illustrated London News* and other Stories, appear in the TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER.

CHEAT EDITION OF A GREAT SOCIAL NOVEL. Now ready. Price 2s., picture-boards; 2s. 6d., cloth gilt (postage 4d.).

THY NAME IS TRUTH.

Of Great Political and Social Importance.
"Ingenious in construction, and exceedingly well told."
London: J. and R. MAXWELL, and at all Bookstalls, &c.

MISS BRADDON'S NEW NOVEL. At all Libraries. In Three Vols.

ISHMAEL. The New Novel. By the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Phantom Fortune," &c. London: J. and R. MAXWELL.

Just published.

VIOLIN SOLOS. Three Easy Fantasias on Scottish Airs. By the Author of "The Violin: How to Master It." Price of the whole, with Pianoforte Accompaniment, One Shilling.
Edinburgh: KÖHLER and SON, North Bridge.

SKETCHING FROM NATURE: GOLDEN RULES. By WALTER CRAVEN. Practical Guide for Pencil and Crayon. Post-free, 1s. 2d.—LUCURTIEN, BARRE, and Co., 60, Regent-street, W. All materials for out-of-door sketching.

By Dr. BARR MEADOWS, Physician (20 years) to the National Institution for Diseases of the Skin. Ninth Edition, 2s. 6d.

ERUPTIONS; Their Rational Treatment. London: G. HILL, 154, Westminster Bridge-road.

1s., post-free.

THE RADICAL CURE OF HEMORRHOIDS AND PROLAPSUS. By G. EDGELOW, M.D.—H. RENSHAW, 308, Strand, W.C.

AIX-LES-BAINS.—Cercle d'Aix-les-Bains. A superb theatre. Concert, ball, card, and billiard saloons. Military bands, fetes. Italian and French Opera-Comique. Symphony concerts, conducted by E. Colonne.

BADEN-BADEN.—Hôtel de la Cour de Bade. A first-rate and large Establishment, with extensive gardens. Warm, mineral, and other Baths. (Not to be confounded with hotel facing the station.)—F. ZIEGLEN, Manager.

BOULOGNE.—University College. Rapid progress in learning the French language. Kind treatment, healthy situation. Terms moderate. Apply to the Principal, Mr. PLATIN, for tariff and references to English parents.

BRUGES.—Hôtel de Flandre. Established English reputation. Visitors are cautioned against being conducted to a house of similar name facing the railway station. Rhine and Moselle wines for exportation.—BENNETT, Proprietor.

CALAIS.—Hôtel Dessin.—Sterne's "Sentimental Journey" was written here. Louis XVI. also occupied an apartment. It is a favourite hotel with English travellers seeking repose. Omnibus to boat and rail.

DIEPPE.—Hôtel Royal, facing the sea. Superior first-class house, worthily recommended. Nearest the sea, the casino, and bathing establishment. Table d'hôte. Open all the year. LAROSNEUX, Prop.

GENEVA.—Hotel and Pension Belle Vue. Oldest reputation as first-class pension. Middle of large sheltered garden. Sanitary arrangements perfect. Terms, 5s. a day. Write for Prospectus to JEAN SATTELIN, Proprietor.

INTERLAKEN, SWITZERLAND.—Grand Hotel Victoria. One of the largest and best on the Continent. Full view of the Jungfrau. 300 rooms. Lift, electric light, lawn-tennis. Arrangements. Balls, concerts.—E. ROCHET, Proprietor.

LUCERNE.—Hôtels Schweitzerhof and Lucernerhof. Highly recommended. Always open. Facing steam-boat pier. Near station, Gotthard Railway. Lift, American system, at Lucernerhof. HAUSSER FRERES, Prop.

OSTEND.—Hôtel de la Plage. First-class extra family hotel near Kursaal. English church, and bathing machines. Renowned cuisine. Elegant apartments. I. and O. THOMA, Proprietors. Tariff on application.

OSTEND.—Grand Hôtel d'Ostende on the Digue, near Kursaal, and bathing machines. First-class hotel, restaurant, Glacier for order. Proprietor, MAISON MARCHAL, and E. WAUTERS, of Brussels.

OSTEND.—Grand Hôtel Continental. First-class hotel, one of the largest in Belgium. Facing sea-bathing station, next the Kursaal. English spoken. Table d'hôte, restaurant, billiards, Cercle d'Ostende (Club).

SWISS BITTERS from ALPINE PLANTS. Stomachic and Sanitary Cordial: from a hygienic standpoint, as important as beer or wine. Continental reputation.—A. F. BENSKY, Mannf., Interlaken. Branch at Zurich, Paris, Milan.

VERMOUTH.—Francesco Cinzano and Co. Vermouth, combination Aeri Wine and Alpine herbs, with quinine. Refreshing, tonic, and digestive. Of Wine Merchants, and F. CINZANO and Co., Corso Re Umberto, 10, Turin.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

TURIN NATIONAL ITALIAN EXHIBITION of 1884. Open from APRIL to OCTOBER. Science, Industrial Arts, Agriculture, Fine Arts, Souvenirs of the Political Renaissance of Italy. Gallery of Machinery in Motion, International Electrical Section; Entertainments. Railway Fares at greatly Reduced Prices.

PETER ROBINSON'S, COURT AND FAMILY MOURNING WAREHOUSE. 236 to 238, REGENT STREET, LONDON.

ON RECEIPT OF LETTER OR TELEGRAM.

Mourning Goods will be forwarded to any part of England on approval, no matter the distance, with an excellent fitting Dressmaker (if desired) without any extra charge whatever.

Address—
PETER ROBINSON, MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT STREET.

BLACK MATERIAL COSTUMES, both with and without Cape, beautifully and fashionably designed. The largest variety that can be seen in any one establishment, ranging from 1 to 10 guineas.

SILK COSTUMES, beautifully made, copied from the most expensive French Models, at 11, 5, 7, and up to 20 guineas.

FOR TRAVELLING and the SEASIDE. Useful and Inexpensive Costumes, in Black, Greys, and Neutral Shades, from 1 to 5 guineas.

FOR THE HOT WEATHER. COSTUMES in Grenadine, Saten, Zephyr, Lawn, Lace, Surah, and Foulard Silk, and a variety of light thin textures at very moderate prices.

TRAVELLING CLOAKS in ZEPHYR SILK (a Novelty), beautifully light and storm-proof. Various shades. 25s. 6d. and 35s. 6d.

PARCELS POST FREE. Made-up articles or materials by the yard promptly forwarded.

ADDRESS,
PETER ROBINSON, MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

PETER ROBINSON, OXFORD-STREET. SILKS.

COLOURED AND BLACK SILKS, VELVETS, AND BROCADES. Per Yard.

Extra Rich Black Silks and Satins of fine make. From 3s. 11d. to 20 8 6

China Silks, in pieces of 20 yards the piece. 1 1 0

Chinese Embroidered Silks to match. 1 1 0

COLOURED SATINS, very fine face, specially cheap. Black Pout de Soie, worth 3s. 6d. 2 0 1 1

Black Ottoman Satins 0 2 6

BLACK SATIN BROCADES, usually sold at 6s. 11d. 2 0 4 6

Bright Surah Silks (Black) 0 1 1 1

Rich Black Brocade (Grey Velvets) 0 7 1 1

These Silks are 22 inches wide, and usually sold at 11s. 6d.

SATIN GROUND BROCHÉ VELVETS (Black) 2 0 5 6

Rich Brocade Velvets, embracing all the new colours, in two shades, usually sold at 15s. 6d. 0 9 1 1

This applies only to lengths under six yards.

COLOURED OTTOMAN SILKS, 19 in. wide, unsorted. 2 0 1 3

Coloured Twill-faced All-Silk Satins, usually sold at 4s. 6d. 0 2 6

Patterns post-free.

SEASIDE and TRAVELLING DRESSES. Per Yard.

Devonshire, Witney, Scotch, and other SERGES, in various shades of Navy, Cream, Black, Bronze, &c., all Wool, very wide. 3d. to 10 1 6

Homespun Cashmere Bege, mixed colours. 0 1 6

NEW AUTUMN DRESSES. £ s. d.

All the usual and several distinctly New Shades of Colour in Ottoman Cashmere Angora Foulard, 1 0 1 2

Cashmere d'Italie; all wool, very durable. 1 0 1 0

French Merinos, very wide. 1s. 11d. to 0 2 9

VERY FINE FRENCH CASHMERE. 2s. 3d. to 0 2 9

Velvet Velveteens, much improved in make, colour, and price. 0 3 3

A Black Velveteen, specially cheap. 0 1 1 1

Patterns post-free.

DRESS MATERIALS. £ s. d.

Cream-coloured Richly-embroidered Alsatian Lawn Robes, double quantity of wide embroidery. 0 18 9

Finely-worked Cashmere Robes in Black and all the new shades of Brown, Bronze, Grey, Dark Green, Navy, Drab, &c., extra quantity of embroidery. 1 18 6

COMPOSITE ROBES, 20 yards in each; a great novelty in every combination of style and colour. all Wool. 1 1 0

CLEARANCE SALE OF SURPLUS STOCK PREVIOUS TO REBUILDING.

PETER ROBINSON, OXFORD-STREET and REGENT-STREET.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.

Great improvements have been made in the manufacture of Ford's Eureka Shirts, exhibited for their superior fitting. Six for 30s., 4s., 4s., sent by parcels post free to your door. Write for illustrated self-measure and all particulars free by post.

R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

AGIDUS.—The only FLANNEL SHIRTS that never shrink in washing—not if washed too times. Made in mixed colours, greys, drabs, browns, &c., 13s. 1d.; three for 35s. 6d., by parcels post paid. Write for patterns and self-measure. To be had only of R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

NATIONAL ART-TRAINING SCHOOL, SOUTH KENSINGTON.

Visitor—EDWARD J. POYNTER, Esq., R.A. Director—P. ALMSTRONG, Esq. Principal—JOHN C. L. SPARKES, Esq.

The WINTER SESSION WILL COMMENCE on WEDNESDAY, OCT. 1. Public Art Classes in connection with the Training School, open to the Public on payment of Fees, are established for Students of both sexes; the studies comprise Drawing, Painting, and Modelling, as applied to Ornament, the Figure, Landscape, and Still Life. Candidates for admission who are not already registered as students of the school must pass a preliminary examination in Freehand Drawing of the Second Grade. Special admission examinations will be held at the school at frequent intervals during the session. The first examination for the forthcoming session will be held on Tuesday, Sept. 30, at 11.45 a.m. and 6.45 p.m. Application for information as to fees and for admission should be made in writing to the Secretary, Science and Art Department, or, on and after Oct. 1, personally to the Registrar at the school, Exhibition-road, South Kensington, S.W.

NEW MUSIC.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S New and Popular SONGS.
MOTHER (in C, D, and E). Words by F. E. Weatherly, P. TOSTI.
AT VESPER. P. TOSTI.
AT VESPER (in four keys). P. TOSTI.
WHERE MEMORY DWELLS. ISIDORE DE LARA.
Price 2s. each net, postage free.
CHAPPELL and Co., 50, New Bond-street, W.; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on view every description of PIANOFORTES by the best makers, returned from hire, to be sold at greatly reduced prices for cash, or may be purchased on the "Three Years' System."
CHAPPELL PIANOFORTES, from 15 guineas.
COLLARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.
ERARD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.
BROADWOOD PIANOFORTES, from 35 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO'S STUDENT'S PIANOFORTES, from 16 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO'S PIANINOS, with Check Action, from 20 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE and COTTAGE PIANOFORTES for Ocean Steamers and Extreme Climates, from 35 to 45 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on View Grand Pianos from 50 to 250 guineas.
50, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry.

Now ready.
SEE-SAW WALTZ. By A. G. CROWE.

SEE-SAW WALTZ. By A. G. CROWE.
Now being performed Every Evening at the Promenade Concerts, Covent Garden, and enthusiastically re-demanded. The "Times" says:—"The novelty which proved the chief success of the evening was Mr. A. G. Crowe's new waltz, 'See-saw,' with a children's chorus, rendered by Mr. Stedman's choir of boys and girls, the freshness of whose young voices added a charm to the novelty of the music. In the waltz movement, the village clock is striking twelve, and the children are eagerly looking for the sign of dismissal; then, as they troop out of school and scamper across the village green, the music, appropriately lively, changes into waltz time as they begin their play on the see-saw. The audience had the piece repeated throughout. Beautifully illustrated copies of the waltz, price 2s. net; or, post-free, 2s. stamps.
METZGER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

Now ready.
THE ROLLING DRUMS. Descriptive Battle March. By GEORGE ASCH. Performed with the greatest success by the Full Orchestra and Band of the Coldstream Guards, at the Promenade Concerts, Covent Garden. Beautifully illustrated. Price 2s. net. Post-free, 2s. stamps.
METZGER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

Now ready.
SWEET VIOLETS WALTZ. By P. BUGALOSKI. Performed with the greatest success at the Promenade Concert, Covent Garden. Beautifully illustrated. Price 2s. net. Post-free, 2s. stamps.
METZGER and Co., 42, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

ROBERT COCKS and CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.
THE ROUND WORLD. ALICE BORTON.
GRAND MILITARY TOURNAMENT. (Musical Ride of the 1st Life Guards.) By J. PRIDHAM.
I MEAN TO WAIT FOR JACK. COTSFORD DICK (sung everywhere with great success). Each 2s. net.
6, New Burlington-street, London, W.

W. MORLEY and CO. (the Publishers of "Laddie" and Ciro Pinsuti's newest and greatest successes) beg to announce that they have fortunately secured the manuscripts of the following pretty New Songs. Now ready.

PATIENCE REWARDED. By CIRO PINSUTI.
THE CONQUERORS. By THEO. BONHEUR.
TILL THE BREAKING OF THE DAY. By PINSUTI.
DOLLY'S REVENGE. By HENRY PONTET.
E. flat (E to D), and F.
Order everywhere. 24 stamps each.
W. Morley and Co., 259, Regent-st., W.; and 70, Upper-st., N.

Gwendoline GAVOTTE. By CECIL NIELSON. "The prettiest piece of its kind which we have received for some time is 'Gwendoline,' a petite gavotte, by Cecil Nielson. The melody will catch the most obtuse ear."—The Graphic. Solo or Duet. 1s. 6d. net.
DUFF and STEWART, 2, Hanover-street, W.

DE LORME'S A B C INSTRUCTIONS for the PIANO, the easiest Pianoforte Tutor ever published. Intelligible to the youngest capacity. Price 2s. net; by post, 2s. 3d.—DUFF and STEWART, 2, Hanover-street, W.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S PRACTICAL PIANOFORTE SCHOOL. New Edition, the two first sections enlarged. **CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR.** The best and most useful Tutor ever published. FORTY BROTHERS, 272A, Regent-circus, London; and 122 and 124, Deansgate, Manchester.

TO LADIES.—SALE OF NEW MUSIC at a large reduction and post-free. All new Songs, Pieces, &c., of all publishers in stock. New copies, best editions. Prices commencing 4d., 6d., 8d. Catalogues sent gratis, post-free.
J. W. MORFITT, 3, Bainsbury-street, London, N. Established 1827.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—Messrs. ERARD, of 19, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail, Paris, Makers to Her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufacture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great Marlborough-street, where new Pianos can be obtained from 30 guineas.

ERARD'S PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from 50 guineas.
OBLIQUES, from 25 guineas.
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

PIANOFORTES for HIRE or for SALE, from 25 guineas upwards.—JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS, 3, Great Pulteney-street, Golden-square, W. Manufactory, 45, Horseferry-road, Westminster.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS Half Price, from 15s. D'ALMAINE'S AMERICAN ORGANS from 5s. All full compass, warranted for ten years; earnings free, and all risk taken. Easiest terms arranged. Established 10 years.
21, Pimlico-pavement, City, E.C.

ELKINGTON and CO. ELECTRO PLATE. SILVER PLATE. CLOCKS and BRONZES.

ELKINGTON and CO. TESTIMONIAL PLATE. CUTLERY, &c. Illustrated Catalogues post-free.
ELKINGTON and Co., 22, Regent-st.; or 42, Moorgate-st., City.

JOHN BROGDEN, ART GOLDSMITH. GOOD LUCK HOUSESHOE. 22-CARAT GOLD WEDDING RINGS. PROTECTED BY ROYAL CHARTERED TRADE-MARK. 6, GRAND HOTEL-BUILDINGS, CHANCERY-LANE.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES are superseding all others. Prize Medals—London, 1862; Paris, 1867. Silver Watches, from 24s.; Gold, from 26s. Price-Lists sent free.—77, Cornhill; and 230, Regent-street.

NEW MUSIC.

IF THIS COULD ONLY BE.
IF THIS COULD ONLY BE. New Song by the Composer of "Daddy." This day. Price 2s. Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SONGS OF THE DAY.
SWINGING. By CECILE HARTOG.
NEVER TO KNOW. By MARZIALS.
DADDY. By BEHREND.

ONLY ONCE MORE. By F. L. MOIR.
GOING TO MARKET. By L. DIEHL.
2s. each.—Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

MUSIC FOR THE SEASIDE.
THE CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS. A List of Contents gratis. Price 1s. each.—Boosey and Co., London. To be had of every Musician in the United Kingdom.

Just published, price 1s.
SONGS OF THE DAY (Book 6). Containing:
When the heart is young. Love in a cottage.
I've not forgot me. Teach me to forget.
Mignonette. Richmond Park.
Old Cathedral Bells. Days gone by.
Had we but known. The cuckoo in the orchard.
Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

This day, 32 pages, price 1s.
SONGS FOR YOUNG GIRLS. A Collection of Eighteen Songs by TAUBERT, with English words, specially suitable for young ladies from twelve to sixteen years of age, forming the new number of the Cavendish Music Books.—Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

THE DIAMOND MUSIC BOOKS, 32 and 40 pages, price 6d. each.
1. The Singing Master.
2. The Music Master (Pianoforte).
3. The Violin Master.
4. Family Glee Book (40 Glee and Part-Songs).
5. Harmonium Voluntary Book (50 pieces).
6. Select Piano Pieces (6) Book 1.
7. Ditto (10) Book 2.
8. Gavottes and Minuets (12).
9. Marches (14).
10. Sacred Songs (45).
11. Scotch Songs (30).
12. Irish Songs (30).
13. Old English Songs (30).
14. Modern English Songs (10) Book 1.
15. Ditto (10) Book 2.
16. New American Songs (12).
17. Songs of the Sea (13).
18. Reels, Country Dances, &c. (75).
19. Juvenile Piano Book, 24 Pieces.
20. Juvenile Song Book (41 songs).
Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

Each containing 40 pages, price 6d.
THE SINGING MASTER. Complete Instructions in the art of Singing, with numerous Exercises. Solfege, &c.

THE MUSIC MASTER. Complete Instructions for playing the Pianoforte, with all necessary Scale Exercises, Studies, and numerous short Pieces.

THE VIOLIN MASTER. A Complete method for playing the Violin, with copious exercises and studies in every branch of practice.
Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

DÖRNER and SOHN'S PIANOFORTES. GRANDS, 120 and 150 guineas.
COTTAGES, 70, 75, and 80 guineas.
Subject to a liberal discount for CASH, or can be purchased on the THREE-YEARS' SYSTEM. Price-List on application.
SOLE AGENTS.
BOOSEY and CO., 295, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Awarded the GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.
AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION, 1883.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in 1/2 lb. and 1/4 lb. PACKETS. For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-eight PRIZE MEDALS. Consumption annually exceeds 25,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Paris, London, New York.
Sold Everywhere.

FRY'S FRY'S CARACAS COCOA. "A most delicious and valuable article."—Standard.
GOLD MEDAL, Calcutta Exhibition, 1884.

COCOA. PURE COCOA ONLY. "Strictly pure, easily assimilated."—W. W. STODDART, Analyst, for Bristol.
NINETEEN PRIZE MEDALS.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA. Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder. Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet Weakened with Arrowroot, Starch, &c., and in reality cheaper. The faculty pronounced it the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps for years in all climates. Requires no Cooking. A teaspoonful to Breakfast-Cup costing less than a halfpenny. In Air-Tight Tins. 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, Strand, W.C.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. For BREAD. Far superior to yeast.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. For CAKES. Saves eggs and butter.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. For PASTRY. Sweet, light, and digestible.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER. For PUDDINGS. Used by thousands of families.

MEARS and STAINBANK, CHURCH BELLS, with Fittings and Frames, Founders of many of the BEST KNOWN PEALS in England and the Colonies, including the BEACONSFELD MEMORIAL PEAL, 1884. Estimates and Plans on application.
BELL FOUNDRY (Established 1739), 217, Whitechapel-road, London.

JEWEL ROBBERIES PREVENTED. J. TANN'S ANCHOR RELIANCE SAFES have never failed to resist the attempts of the most determined burglars. Fire-Resisting Safes, £5 6s. Lists free.—11, Newgate-street, E.C.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR. If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour, without having the disagreeable smell of most "Hair-restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. "The Mexican Hair Renewer" is sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath. Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke, being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste, and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS may be hired for Three Years, after which they become the property of the hirer without further payment.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' SOSTENENTE PIANOS. Patented 1862, 1863, 1871, 1873, 1879, 1881, and 1883, throughout Europe and America.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT PERFECT CHECK REPEATER ACTION enables the pianist to produce effects previously unattainable.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT SOSTENENTE SOUNDING BOARD greatly increases the freedom and vibratory power of these pianos.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT TONE-SUSTAINING PEDAL enables the performer to produce beautiful orchestral effects.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT CONSOLIDATED METAL FRAMES ensure great solidity and durability.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT TONE COMPENSATOR adjusts the sounding board to suit the pressure of the strings, thus giving increased life, and producing a full and powerful, yet sweet, voice-like quality of tone.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT TONE RENOVATOR gives great accuracy in balancing the pressure of the strings to that of the sounding-board.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS have been awarded the following distinctions:—
1884. CALCUTTA—Two Diplomas of Honour.

1884. CALCUTTA—Two Gold Medals.

1883. AMSTERDAM—Diploma of Honour.

1883. AMSTERDAM—Gold Medal.

1883. PORTUGAL—Royal Order Knight-hood of Villa Vicosa.

1883. CORK—Gold Medal.

1883. ROME—Honorary Membership of the Royal Academy of Saint Cecilia.

1882. NEW ZEALAND—Gold Medal.

1881. MELBOURNE—Gold Medal for Grand Pianos.

1881. MELBOURNE—Gold Medal for Cottage Pianos.

1880. QUEENSLAND—First Prize Medal.

1880. SYDNEY—Special Diploma of Honour.

1880. SYDNEY—First Prize Medal for Grand Pianos.

1880. SYDNEY—First Prize Medal for Cottage Pianos.

1878. PARIS—Cross of the Legion of Honour.

1878. PARIS—Gold Medal.

1878. PARIS—Silver Medal.

1877. SOUTH AFRICA—Diploma of Honour.

1877. SOUTH AFRICA—Gold Medal.

1876. PHILADELPHIA—Grand Diploma of Merit.

1876. PHILADELPHIA—First Class Medal of Honour.

1874. PARIS—Honorary Membership of L'Académie Nationale.

1874. PARIS.—Diploma of Honour of the National Academy of France.

1870. PARIS—Gold Medal.

1869. NETHERLANDS—Diploma of Extraordinary Merit.

1867. PARIS—Medal of Honour.

1862. LONDON—Prize Medal.
&c., &c.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' Recently-patented SOSTENENTE PIANOS. "Paris. "Gentlemen, I have the pleasure to express the gratification I have enjoyed from the use of your truly matches pianos. Their quality of tone is so wonderfully sympathetic, brilliant, and powerful that, having the greatest possible volume, they are of the most perfect kind, especially as their beautiful tone is of perfect evenness throughout the scale. The action is perfection itself, responding with equal promptitude to the most delicate or powerful touch; and under the severest trials its wonderful precision, elasticity, and power remain unchanged, enabling the boundless resources of the Brinsmead piano to be fully unlocked according to the inspiration of the artist. In them I have found a really splendid instrument."—VLADIMIR DE PACHMANN."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' Recently-patented SOSTENENTE PIANOS. "Paris. "I have attentively examined the beautiful pianos of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons. I consider them to be exceptional in the case with which gradations of sound can be produced, from the softest to the most powerful tones. These excellent pianos merit the approbation of all artists, as the tone is full as well as sustained, and the touch is of perfect evenness throughout its entire range, answering to every requirement of the pianist."—CH. GOUNOD."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' Recently-patented SOSTENENTE PIANOS. "Paris. "We, the undersigned, certify that, after having seen and most conscientiously examined the English pianos at the Universal Exhibition, we find that the palm belongs to the grand pianos of the house of Brinsmead."—NICHOLAS RUBINSTEIN, "D. MAGNUS."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS. "London. "In thanking you for your courtesy in providing me with a grand pianoforte, allow me to add that I found the same in every way highly satisfactory—quality of tone, a sensitive and obedient touch; in fact, all that we could desire."—Sims Reeves."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS. "I have great pleasure in being able to vouch to the degree of perfection to which you have brought the art of pianoforte manufacturing. I must say the improvements, so skilfully invented by your firm, are of such value that the musical judges, after carefully examining the instruments on offer with about seventy or eighty other manufacturers, unanimously awarded your Pianos the First Prize above all the others. I am also of opinion that your Pianos, with such simple action, simplicity of mechanism, strength of construction, combined with the renowned purity and sweetness of tone, are unrivalled. I wish your patent action produces a touch as fully perfect."—C. J. JAXON, "Judge of Musical Instruments, "Sydney International Exhibition, 1880."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS, Nos. 14, 20, and 22, WIGMORE STREET, W. THE BRINSMEAD WORKS, GRAFTON-ROAD, KENTISH-TOWN, N.W. ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE.

NO MORE MEDICINE or EXPENSE for Old or Young.

PERFECT HEALTH to STOMACH, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Brain, and Breath restored without medicine, purging, or expense, by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which saves fifty times its cost in medicine.

DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD and TONIC BISCUITS, which save invalids and children, and also rear successfully infants whose ailments and debility had resisted all other nursing and treatment. They repair the nervous system, throughout the system, and cure effectually Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Consumption, Cough, Asthma, Catarrh, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Nervous Debility, Typhus, Scarcitina, Diptheria, Enteric Fever, Measles, Nettle-rash, and other eruptions of the Skin, Fever, Ague, and all inflammatory and wasting diseases. Dr. Routh, the best Medical Authority in London, after analysing sixteen other Foods, says:

DU BARRY'S FOOD is the BEST of ALL. It has saved many women and children wasting with atrophy and marked debility. 100,000 cases, including those of the late Emperor Nicholas, the Marchioness of Bréhan, Lord Stuart de Decies, Dr. Livingstone and Mr. W. M. Stanley, the African explorers, Drs. Ure, Wurzer, &c.

EXTRACTS from 100,000 CURES of cases which had resisted all other treatments.

DYSPEPSIA.—DU BARRY'S FOOD. Cure 100,516.—A dangerous illness having left my digestive organs too weak to assimilate ordinary food of any kind sufficient to keep me alive, I owe my restoration to Du Barry's Food and Tonic Biscuits, on which I subsisted for months, recovering a healthy action of the stomach, and strength and muscle, to the astonishment of myself, my medical adviser, and friends.—EDWARD WOOD, West Bank, Borton, June 14, 1883.

DU BARRY'S FOOD.—NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY.—With gratitude I testify to the great efficacy of Du Barry's Food in restoring and sustaining health, having taken it for Nervousness and Weakness.—(Mrs.) J. B. GARTON, Upper Park, Dedham, March 9, 1880.

DYSPEPSIA.—DU BARRY'S FOOD has cured me of nightly awakenings, terrible irritations of the stomach, and indigestion, which had lasted eighteen years.—J. COMPART, Parish Priest, St. Romaine-des-Lies, France.

NERVOUSNESS.—DU BARRY'S FOOD. Cure of the Marchioness de Bréhan, Versailles, of seven years' liver complaint, sleeplessness, palpitation, and the most intense nervous agitation and debility, rendering her unfit for reading or social intercourse.

DEBILITY.—DU BARRY'S FOOD has perfectly cured me of twenty years' dyspepsia, oppression, and debility, which prevented my dressing or undressing myself, or making even the slightest effort.—Madame BONNET de GANNON-ETRI, Avignon.

CONSUMPTION.—DU BARRY'S FOOD. Consumption, Asthma, Cough, Dropsy, Deafness, on which I spent thousands of pounds during twenty-five years in vain, have yielded to this divine food, and I am now resting in perfect health.—Mr. JAMES ROBERTS, Wood Merchant.

DYSPEPSIA.—CONSTIPATION.—DU BARRY'S FOOD.—Cure No. 49,832, of fifty years' indescribable agony from dyspepsia, nervousness, asthma, cough, constipation, flatulency, spasms, sickness, and vomiting, by Du Barry's Food.—Mamma JOLLY, Wortham, Ling, Oct. 14, 1880.

LIVER.—DU BARRY'S FOOD.—Liver complaint and diarrhoea, from which I had suffered fearfully for two years, until the best medical treatment, have yielded to Du Barry's Food.—W. EDE, Major, I.M.S. unattached, London.

HEALTH.—DU BARRY'S FOOD. Consumption, Diarrhoea, Cramp, Kidney and Bladder Disorders.—Dr. Wurzer's Testimonial:—"Du Barry's Food supercedes, in many cases, all kinds of medicine. It is particularly effective in cough, asthma, consumption, indigestion (dyspepsia), a confined habit of body, as also in diarrhoea, bowel complaints, inflammatory irritation, and cramp of the urethra, the kidneys and bladder, and hemorrhoids."—Dr. RICH. WETZEL, Professor of Medicine, Bonn.

DU BARRY'S FOOD.—Pulmonary Complaint.—Madame H. de B., in a hopeless state of pulmonary consumption, took the REVALENTA ARABICA by advice of her physician. So rapid and favourable was the change it produced in her health that the dangerous period of her confinement, which her physician had predicted would be fatal, passed over without danger or difficulty, though the baby weighed sixteen pounds; and her husband cannot speak too highly of this excellent Food, upon which both his wife and child are now living.

DU BARRY'S FOOD in KIDNEY DISEASE. "It has cured me of kidney disease, from which I had suffered fearfully for many years, and which had resisted the most careful medical treatment, and now, at the age of ninety-three, I am perfectly free from disease."—Général LEROY, Grand Officer, France.

PARALYSIS, CONSTIPATION, AND HEMORRHOIDS, from which I suffered sixty years, have entirely yielded to Du Barry's Food, and I am now, at the age of eighty-five, enjoying perfect health.—WILLIAM HUXLEY, Barrister-at-Law, King's College, Cambridge, Oct. 10, 1884.

A CATARRH ON THE BLADDER, with its excruciating misery, had resisted the greatest medical skill during eight long years, but Du Barry's divine Revalenta Food cured it in an incredibly short time.—DEDE, Professor of Chemistry, Paris, April 15, 1862.

IN DYSENTERY, TYPHOID, AND AGUE, I find Du Barry's Food worth its weight in gold. I advise no English surgeon or officer to go into camp without it.—WILLIAM WALLACE ELMSTIE, Surgeon rate of the Imperial Ottoman Army, Military Hospital, Sofia, Bulgaria.

STOMACH.—DU BARRY'S FOOD has perfectly cured many years' fearful pains in the stomach and intestines, and sleeplessness, with constant nervous debility, for which my wife had submitted in vain to medical treatment.—M. MOYANO, Merchant, Cadiz.

Asthma.—DU BARRY'S FOOD has cured me of thirty-six years' asthma, which obliged me to get up four or five times every night to relieve my chest from a pressure which threatened suffocation.—Rev. S. BOLLER, Clergyman, France.

NEURALGIA.—DU BARRY'S FOOD is a remedy which I could almost call divine. It has perfectly cured our dear sister Julia, who has been suffering for the last four years with neuralgia in the head, which caused her cruel agony, and left her almost without rest.—Rev. J. MONSIEUR, Valgeorge, France.

SLEEPLESSNESS.—DU BARRY'S FOOD has cured my daughter, who had suffered for two years fearfully from general debility, nervous irritability, sleeplessness, and a total exhaustion, and given her health, sleep, and strength, with her mind and cheerfulness.—H. DE MOSTROUX, Paris.

INFANTS SAVED by DU BARRY'S FOOD.—Dr. F. W. BENEC, Professor of Medicine in Ordinary to the University, writes, April 15, 1884:—"I shall never forget that I owe the preservation of one of my children to Du Barry's Food. The child suffered from complete emaciation, with constant vomiting which resisted all medical skill, and even the greatest care of two wet-nurses. I tried Du Barry's Food with the most astonishing success. The vomiting ceased immediately, and, after living on this food for six weeks, the baby was restored to the most flourishing health."

INFANTS' PROSPERITY AND SLEEP. Ever since I fed my baby on DU BARRY'S REVALENTA FOOD he develops wonderfully, being as strong as a child of twice his age. He sleeps soundly all night from eight p.m. to eight a.m., without once waking, and he never cries during the day.—RUSK BRESLEY, 30, Vine-street, York.

PRICES.—DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA suitably packed for all climates. In Tins of 4 lb., at 2s. 11d.; 3s. 6d.; 2 lb., 5s. 6d.; 1 lb., 12s. 6d.; 24 lb., 60s. or about 2s. per meal. All Tins carriage free at home and in France. Also:

DU BARRY'S TONIC REVALENTA BISCUITS insure sleep and nervous energy to the most restless and excited. In Tins 1 lb., 3s. 6d.; 2 lb., 6s. All Tins free by post. DU BARRY and CO. (Limited), 77, Regent-street, London, W.; and 28, Rue de Castiglione, Paris; also through Fortnum and Mason; Barclay, Edwards; Sutton; Newbery; Hovenden; Lynch; and Storey; at 4, Chancery-lane; Grosve and Blackwell; 489, Oxford-street; Coblet, 18, Pall-mall; and at all the stores, Grocers, and Chemists in the World.

LONDON: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by INGRAM BROTHERS, 108, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, AUG. 30, 1884.

THE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERIES

SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT.



WEDGWOOD.

is to-day, as it was thousands of years ago, essentially a handicraft, dependent mainly upon the exercise of individual skill aided only by the simplest mechanical contrivances.

The manufacture of pottery has been pursued in this district from very early times. The historian Plot, writing in 1676, gives much curious information with regard to the art at that time, when there was an important trade done in the earthenware butter pots, made in large numbers for Uttoxeter market. Burslem was then the only place of any importance, and it still rejoices in being regarded as the "Mother of the Potteries." In 1715 there were in Burslem parish forty-three potworks, but these were of the humblest character. The oven was generally, as now, conical in form, but diminutive in size, inclosed within an extemporised casing; there was an open pan in which the clay was exposed for sun drying; and a thatched shed or two served as the workshop and dwelling of the potter, who carried on his business with the aid of his wife and children and occasionally with the further assistance of one or two labourers, the staff of workers rarely exceeding eight. Upon the mother or daughter usually devolved the task of carrying, in pumiers, on horse or donkey back, the goods thus made to be sold from door to door, or at the country fairs. Within fifty years after the time of which we are speaking, Josiah Wedgwood was buried at Stoke, and the epitaph inscribed upon his monument there records that "he converted a rude and inconsiderable manufacture into an elegant art and an important part of national commerce." The transformation thus effected is further testified to by John Wesley, who, visiting Burslem in 1760, described it as a scattered town on the top of a hill, inhabited almost entirely by poor and ignorant potters. A later passage in his journal very graphically speaks of the whole face of the country having been changed. "In about

twenty years, houses, villages, towns have sprung up," he writes, "and the country is not more improved than the people." This remarkable and rapid improvement in the moral and material conditions of the district and its population was largely due to the exertions and enterprise of Wedgwood and to the influence of his example. Before his time there was a remarkable race of ingenious potters, examples of whose productions are now much valued treasures in the collections of connoisseurs of them. Of the Tofts, the Astburys, the Whieldons, of their ways and works, Mr. Leon Solon has lovingly told the story in his "Art of the Old English Potter," a luxurious volume published by subscription last year. But Wedgwood effected the revolution which is not overstated in his epitaph, or too warmly eulogised in the address which Mr. Gladstone delivered when he laid the foundation of the Wedgwood Institute twenty years ago. Within the present century the development has continued without interruption. The little scattered hamlets extending along a road nine or ten miles in extent have grown into a group of towns, of which four are corporate boroughs, and which have a total population exceeding 150,000. Their productions range over the widest variety, from the drain-pipe and roofing-tile to the richest mosaics, from the simplest platter to artistic works in porcelain, which are often worth more than their weight in gold.

Perhaps the most notable and surprising circumstance is that, with the exception of an abundant local supply of coal, the materials which are used in the fabrication of these wares have to be brought from considerable distances. Certain marls were found in the coal measures, which were chiefly relied upon in the rude productions of early days, and some excellent red clays are still got in the neighbour-



MAKING TILES.

hood. But these are applied only in the production of exceptional coloured "bodies," or in the construction of the seggars, of which we shall presently have to speak. The ordinary white earthenware is composed of kaolin, or China clay, a felspathic earth, carefully got and prepared in Cornwall; Cornish stone, a decomposed granite, obtained in the same county; flint stones, gathered on the French as well as our coast of the English Channel, calcined and ground in water; and ball clay, which is shipped in vast quantities from the Devon and Dorsetshire harbours. In the constitution of porcelain the flint and ball clay are omitted; and bone, chiefly imported from South America, also ground after being calcined, is used, and gives the transparency which distinguishes china. The proportions in which these materials are used vary according to the judgment of the manufacturer and the character of the "ware" he produces. For the glazes which are required, there are "fritted" together (or fused) flint, Cornish stone, and carbonate of lead. But the most valued ingredient is borax, which, though obtained in remotest parts of the Eastern and Western hemispheres, is chiefly got from certain natural springs in Tuscany, and refined after being brought to England. It will thus be seen that, to produce the simple dinner-plate which is bought by the peasant for a few pence, materials are brought from distant parts of England, and in some instances from far-away countries. When it is seen through how many processes the same platter must go before it reaches the hands of the dealer, one may well marvel at the price for which it can then be purchased.

The illustrations which we are enabled to publish herewith will enable the reader to follow intelligently some of the prin-



GOLD BURNISHERS.

cipal stages of manufacture. First, he will make his way to the "Slip House," where the materials which go to make up what is technically called the "body," are carefully measured out in the proportions determined, are blended with water, plunged and ground in rotary vessels, until they are reduced to a creamy consistency so fine that it passes through a series of silk lawn sieves, the meshes in which are incredibly fine. Having been next exposed to magnets in order to abstract the fine particles of iron remaining in the mixture, the "slip" has to be converted from liquid to a plastic condition. To get rid of the superfluous water it was the practice in early times to expose the mixture to be dried in the sun. In later days it was, and to some extent in our own it is, run upon long open kilns, heated by flues running under their fire-clay floors. But a process more economical and efficient has grown into general use, and the slip is now forced by pumps into presses, each chamber of which contains a strong calico bag. The pressure applied expels the water through the calico, which is fine enough to retain the clay. Thence carried to the pug mill to be further compacted, and to have the minute bubbles of air expelled, the clay is stored in moderately humid cells, and is ready for the hands of the potter, to make, as he did in days of old, "one part a vessel unto honour and another unto dishonour."

The potter's wheel has a wonderful record. Paintings on the walls of Egyptian tombs testify to its existence 4000 years ago, of substantially the same construction and worked in much the same manner as to-day. A small horizontal table has a vertical spindle which revolves in a socket. Sometimes it is driven by the hands or feet of the potter, sometimes by an attendant, sometimes, as shown in our illustration, by steam-power, the workman seated behind it being enabled to regulate its speed by applying his feet to the mechanism contrived for that purpose. Upon this wheel, the thrower, as he is now called, can produce any object of circular form, and by this process were made all the vases, the urns, and other simpler vestiges of pure fictile art which the Greeks and Etruscans have bequeathed to us. No operations have such fascination for the onlooker as have the feats of the thrower. He slaps the ball of



BUILDINGS FORMERLY ON THE SITE OF THE WEDGWOOD INSTITUTE.



TREADING THE SEGGER CLAY.

THE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERIES.



DIPPING.

clay upon the revolving wheel, presses it dexterously with both hands, and it responds to his wish like something animate. It rises, is depressed, becomes tall, squat, graceful, or the reverse, at the pleasure of the craftsman. We are told that it is becoming the rule to make many articles by moulding which were, until lately, formed in this way, and that the thrower's art is now pursued by fewer workmen than was once the case. The circumstance is certainly regrettable, for no purer or more ingenious handicraft has ever been practised, and its decadence would be an artistic calamity. Happily, however, the thrower survives, and we follow the articles he has shaped, and which, after being dried in a stove, are carried to the turner with his female attendant, whose business it is to perfect in the lathe the surface, and sometimes to ornament it ingeniously with fluted, beaded, chequered, or other devices in relief; sometimes to inlay it with bands or mosaic patterns of other coloured clays, cunningly blown upon the article as it revolves upon the lathe. A modification of the potter's wheel, known as the "jigger," is used for the production of such circular pieces as dishes and saucers. The "jigger," the "whirler," and the "jolly," may be said to occupy an intermediate position between the two great branches of the potter's craft, and they mark the transition which is slowly being made from the simplest processes of pure handiwork by the introduction of mechanical contrivances. In many works these are driven by steam-power, and steam is also used for heating the chambers in which the ware is placed on shelves, which, revolving on a central shaft, can be brought round to the opening, so obviating the necessity of entering the stove: an unwholesome duty, formerly devolving on the children, who were called "mould runners."

The moulds in which have been shaped the articles incapable of being formed on lathe or wheel, have been made at different times of various material—sometimes in earthenware, at others in metal. But all these have been superseded by plaster of Paris. It offers many advantages; can be cast and, when worn out, renewed with great facility; but, above all, has such a thirst for moisture that it absorbs readily the superabundant water from the clay which has been shaped into it, and so liberates the article from its hold.

The moulds are sometimes of the simplest, as where, in the case of a dinner-plate or other flat ware, one face only is of consequence. In the case of a toilet-ewer, or of the other innumerable objects which are less regular in form, the mould has to be contrived in many parts, so that the article can be formed in detached pieces and subsequently joined together by a cement of liquid clay, when the several sections of the mould have been bound up together. Furnished with his proper supply of moulds, the presser prepares his clay much as a pastrycook does her paste. Batting it out on a plaster slab, he takes the thin sheet of clay so formed and lays it upon the mould, pressing it by the aid of the simplest implements so that it adheres in equal density and receives every feature of the modelled ornament. The various parts being united as has been described, and sufficient contraction having been ensured in the stove, the mould is free to be used again in its turn, and the article goes through the necessary fettling, as it is called, by which the edges are neatly dressed up, and traces of the seams left by the joinings of the mould are as far as possible removed.

Some objects are, however, so complex that it is impracticable to produce them from the plastic clay. The Parian figure shown in one of the Illustrations is a case in point. After being modelled by the sculptor, sometimes, as in this instance, an Academician, the model is handed over to the mould-maker, who dismembers the figure and forms distinct moulds for the amputated limbs, the trunk, and other parts. The statuette has thus to be made often in twenty or even thirty pieces, which thus separately formed are presently united as our Artist has depicted.

But for this intricate work the clay is prepared in a liquid state. The mould is then filled with the creamy "slip," which presently subsides as the water is absorbed by the plaster, and, the superfluous "slip" having been emptied, a skin of clay of the desired consistency is found adhering to the mould, from which it is in due course removed and attached. This method is called casting, and it is also employed in making egg-shell china and other delicate specialities.

Yet another plan is followed where compactness and solidity is the chief desideratum, as in the case of slabs, and of the tiles which are now used for so many purposes besides that of forming pavements. For this end the clay is pulverised, and, being very slightly moistened, is filled into steel dies, and is then subjected to pressure applied by a screw, to which movement is given by the vigorous turning of a heavy wheel. The dies are so contrived that clay dust of different colours can be filled into their several compartments, so that the effective inlaid patterns so much admired are simultaneously made in the same machine.

We have thus indicated a few of the principal devices which are employed. But it is impossible to give any idea of the difficulties with which the potter has to contend. Nothing can apparently be more simple and tractable than clay. In fact, no material is more subtle and capricious. The contraction varies according to the composition of the clay and the mode of treatment adopted, sometimes being as much as one fourth of the bulk. The utmost vigilance has to be used in regard to the quality of the materials, but even with the greatest care

bricks when the oven is filled with ware and before the fires are lighted. External to the oven, and sufficiently large to leave an intervening ring of space, there is a conical casing which is called the hovel, and which, looking like a gigantic and rather squat champagne bottle, is ever the conspicuous feature in a pottery landscape.

But before being put under fire, the ware has to be "placed," as shown in our Illustration, in vessels of an open fire-clay called "seggars." For the first firing the ware is bedded in flint or sand, and as much is packed within the seggar as it can properly be made to hold. The seggars are then carried into the oven, and are fixed one on the other, with a luting of marl between, in what are called bungs, until the oven can hold no more. The opening having been closed and the fires kindled, the heat is gradually increased, and the operation is watched with keen interest by the fireman, whose judgment is guided by certain "trials" which he is able to abstract from the fire, and which to his experienced eye sufficiently indicate the action of the heat. Some three days having been occupied in firing up and cooling down, the oven is emptied, and the ware has reached the stage known as "biscuit."

The first important stage thus achieved, the ware, after being carefully looked over, is passed on to undergo its subsequent treatment. Perhaps it has to receive the familiar decoration which is applied by printing. There is a story that this device was discovered towards the close of the last century by one who observed children pasting prints on the unglazed pitchers which had been thrown away. The method is mechanical, but cheap and effective. From an engraved copper-plate an impression is taken on tissue-paper, which is then laid on the porous ware and rubbed to secure the absorption of the design. This is done so effectively that upon the paper being washed off the coloured pattern is impressed, and, being of a metallic nature, the colour is retained after being fixed by fire. This done, the ware is passed on to undergo the process of glazing. We have already indicated some of the materials used in the composition of glazes. These, after being vitrified, are ground in water, and



CLAY PRESSES IN SLIP-HOUSE.

the ware will crack, wrenthe, warp, and play other freaks; and special watchfulness and care have to be exercised when it comes to be tried and perfected by fire.

The oven is circular in form, varying from 12 ft. to 20 ft. in diameter, having fire-places distributed at equal distances round its circumference, the mouths of which are fed from the outside. A door-way is provided, which is built up with fire-

in that condition are placed at the service of the dipper, who immerses the biscuit-ware in the mixture, the water of which is readily absorbed. A coating of glaze is thus left on the surface. Upon being fired in the glost oven this is converted into the cleanly, glassy exterior with which we are familiar. With a large proportion of china and earthenware the stages of manufacture are now complete, and the goods are ready for the market. But with regard to important classes of goods there remain other processes of an extremely interesting character. Painting, gilding, and other kinds of decoration are, with few exceptions, executed on the enamel surface. The colours are of course specially prepared from metallic oxides, combined with certain fluxes for the purpose of aiding the colour to combine with the enamel. Infinite ingenuity is exercised with remarkable success in devising effective novelties in this department. For gilding, the English potters use an extremely pure quality, very different in value, and in consequent durability, to that of their Continental competitors. Mixed with quicksilver and its proper flux, the inky-looking amalgam is ground upon a glass slab, as is being done by the spectacled lady in the Illustration, and is then ready to be used by the neat-handed girls in the same picture.

It will be observed that these latter have their right arms steadied upon a rest, while before them are pieces of china, upon which they are pencilling circular lines, the pencil being held fixed in the hand, while the wheel is made to revolve with the sancer or other object upon it, and thus the ring is painted on with accuracy and ease. The richer kinds of decoration provide employment for men whose great skill and judgment may well challenge comparison with those of their better-known brethren who work with the simpler media of oil and water colour.

But here, as in the stages already described, the fire has to be called into requisition. The kilns or mufles in which the colours and gold are fixed by firing are surrounded by fires, and have to be most carefully tended, as a little heat more or less is fatal to the desired effect. Upon being withdrawn from the kiln, the gold has the appearance of a dull buff; in the hands of the burnishers, however, it is cleaned and polished with agate, or bloodstone, and acquires the brilliant appearance natural to it.

Our notice of the district and its industry would be incomplete without some reference to those whose enterprise and talent have made their prosperity. To mention by name the leading firms in the Potteries would here be invidious.



SLIP-HOUSE: "BLUNGING."

Happily, it is unnecessary, since their reputation has been confirmed and extended by the exhibition of their productions at Paris, Vienna, and every great international show. Brought into competition with the manufacturers of other countries, the English potters have left their rivals behind, and beaten on their own ground the subsidised efforts of Sèvres, of Dresden, and of Berlin. The operative classes deserve a fuller notice than it is possible here to give. Their wages are chiefly calculated by piecework, and they labour without the accompaniment of noisy machinery. These circumstances explain several characteristics. The work-people freely discuss in their workshops the political and other topics of the day, and they give effect to their views with fearless independence. They sing at their work, and their Tonic Sol-Fa choir has repeatedly been victorious in all-England competitions, the last occasion being at the Crystal Palace a month or two ago. The men are fond of athletics, and the annual "sports" at Stoke are reputed among the best in the country. Of course there is, as everywhere else, a much too large proportion which is idle and worthless. But of the great mass of the working classes the contrary may be truly said, they are generally well clad and well housed. The Education Act is doing its work with the general sympathy and co-operation of those for whose benefit it is intended. And although the art-workers rely rather upon traditions and the training of the workshops, there are large and successful schools of art at Stoke, Burslem, and Hanley, the latter having, to its great honour, this very year carried off one-third of the total number of gold medals awarded to the entire kingdom. The reader who cares to know more of the district and its history will do well to look up the admirable lives of Josiah Wedgwood, by Miss Meteyard and Mr. Jewitt, while those who desire further information regarding the scientific aspects of the ceramic art, cannot do better than study the compact and learned treatise by M. Arnoux which is included in Messrs. Stanford's series of "British Manufacturing Industries."

OBITUARY.

SIR WILLOUGHBY JONES, BART.

Sir Willoughby Jones, third Baronet, of Cranmer Hall, Norfolk, J.P. and D.L., M.A., died on the 20th inst. He was born Nov. 24, 1826, second son of Major-General Sir John Thomas Jones, K.C.B., a distinguished Engineer officer, created a Baronet Sept. 30, 1831. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge; graduated as a Wrangler 1843; and in 1845 succeeded his brother, Sir Lawrence Jones, second Baronet, who was murdered by brigands in Turkey. Sir Willoughby was elected M.P., in the Conservative interest, for Cheltenham, 1847-8, but unseated on petition, and unsuccessfully contested West Norfolk 1865. He was Chairman of Quarter Sessions for that county, and served as High Sheriff 1851. He married, April 15, 1856, his cousin Emily, daughter of Mr. H. T. Jones, by Caroline Lady Hardinge, his wife, and leaves issue. The eldest son, now Sir Lawrence Jones, fourth Baronet, was born Aug. 16, 1857; and married, April 13, 1882, Evelyn Mary, daughter of Mr. James Johnstone Bevan, of Northgate House, Bury St. Edmund's.

THE LADY CARBERY.

Harriet Maria Catherine, Baroness Carbery, died, on the 19th inst., at Phale Court, Dunmanway. Her Ladyship was the only daughter of the late Lieutenant-General Edmund William Shuldham, of Dunmanway; and married, in 1852, George Patrick Percy, present Lord Carbery, by whom she leaves an only child, Georgiana Dorothea Harriet, who married, 1876, James Francis, present Earl of Bandon.

MR. H. G. BOHN.

Mr. Henry George Bohn, the publisher, formerly of York-street, Covent-garden, died at his residence, North-end House, Twickenham, on the 22nd inst., at the advanced age of eighty-eight. The son of a London bookseller, after completing his education, he entered his father's business, where he soon acquired a knowledge of books which made him one of the best bibliographers of the age. In 1831 he commenced business on his own account, and it is impossible to estimate too highly the services he rendered to the more intelligent portion of the community by republishing, at a cheap rate, a vast number of the most valuable works in literature, science, philosophy, history, biography, topography, archaeology, theology, natural history, poetry, art, and fiction. For his series of cheap classics he translated several of Schiller's, Goethe's, and Humboldt's works. He also edited Addison's works, and a new and enlarged edition of "Lowndes's Bibliographer's Manual." He was also the compiler of a "Polyglot of Foreign Proverbs," a "Handbook of Proverbs," an "Illustrated Handbook of Geography," and a "Handbook of Pottery and Porcelain and other Objects of Virtù," and the editor of a "Handbook of Games of Chance, Skill, and Manual Dexterity." Mr. Bohn was also an eminent antiquary, a Fellow of the Antiquaries' and of many scientific and learned societies, including the Philobiblon Society, to which he contributed a "Life of Shakespeare" and an extensive "Dictionary of English Poetical Quotations." Mr. Bohn married the only daughter of the late Mr. Simpkin.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. E. A. Roy, Assistant-Keeper of the Printed Books, British Museum, on the 14th inst., aged sixty-four.

The Rev. George Staunton Barrow, M.A., late Vicar of Stowmarket, Suffolk, second son of Sir George Barrow, second Baronet, of Ulverstone, on the 10th inst., aged forty-nine.

Mr. Phineas Riall, of Old Conna Hill, in the county of Dublin, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff 1863, on the 15th inst., aged eighty-one.

Mr. John Aitken, of Urmston, J.P., a well-known geologist, twice president of the Manchester Geological Society, recently, aged sixty-four.

Lieutenant Frederick W. L. Birdwood, R.A., a promising young officer, eldest son of General William Ilbert Birdwood, recently, in India.

Georgiana Elizabeth, Dowager Lady Wharnclyffe, relict of the second Baron Wharnclyffe, on the 21st inst., at her residence in Tilney-street, Park-lane, aged eighty. She was a daughter of Dudley, first Earl of Harrowby.

Mr. Henry Picard-Cambridge, of Bloxworth, and Stanton Court, in the county of Dorset, J.P. and D.L., on the 11th inst., at his seat near Weymouth, eldest son of the Rev. George Picard (who assumed the additional surname and arms of Cambridge), and nephew of Mr. John Trenchard, of Foxwell.

Captain Cecil Alfred Tufton Otway, late 2nd Life Guards, of Newcastle Court, Radnorshire, J.P. and D.L., High Sheriff, 1881, who contested the Radnor Boroughs in 1880, on the 18th inst., in his thirty-ninth year. He was second son of Captain William Marjoribanks Hughes (afterwards Otway), 4th Light Dragoons, by Georgina Frances, daughter and heiress of General Sir Loftus Otway, K.C.B.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

- H A L S (Atherham).—No. 2107 is by no means easy of solution. We congratulate you on your perseverance and its successful result.
H C (Salisbury).—Please refer to the author's letter published some weeks ago.
G W M (Manchester).—It shall soon appear.
H S (Sheffield).—"Cook's Synopsis of the Chess Openings" should suit you, but we fear it is out of print. If your relative is positively a tyro, he cannot do better than study Staunton's "Handbook," published by Bohn, Covent-garden.
W F I (Minden).—Problems are contributed to this paper voluntarily. Those described in your letter shall be examined.
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2101 received from E E H and G M (H.M.S. Temeraire); of No. 2107 from New Forest, J R (Edinburgh), H A L S, R H Brooks, Laura Greaves, and G M (H.M.S. Temeraire).
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2108 received from George Jacey, Rev F A Bright, Hereward, C S Cox, Ben Kevie, G Barrack, T Greenbank, J Alois Schmucke, Shadforth, R H Brooks, E L G, J T W, J Gaskin (Rheims), T Gallakin Junior, T Smclair, B R Wood, W Hillier, L Wyman, E Casella (Paris), A M Porter, G S Oldfield, Jupiter Junior, G Postbrooke, M O Halloran, H Lucas, N H Mullen, Rev W Anderson (Old Romney), R Blackall, J Hall, A Lund, E Loudon, Pilgrim, Alpha, H Z, G W Law, S Lowndes, A W Scantlon, D W Kell, L Edson (Antwerp), F Ferris, T H Holdron, H A L S, Taverne du Dôme (Brussels), W Biddle, Charles M Osmond, Venator, "Kirby and the Ensign," A Nunely (Barnet), R L Southwell, Otto Fulder (Ghent), A M Colborne, L L Greenaway, F G Parsloe, H H Naves, A C Hunt, Thomas Waters, P Pine Junior, J Pretty (Wrentham), J K (South Hampstead), W G G Jackson, Fand G Howitt (Norwich), New Forest, T G (Ware), T G Newhall, Junno, Joseph Ainsworth, J Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, H Warrall, Aaron Harrier, G Haskinson, H Blacklock, G W Milson, A Karberg (Hamburg), G Postbrooke, W Dewae, G Oswald, H Barrett, E E H, John Hodgson (Maldstone), Nerina, H Preisinger, Julia Short, J R (Edinburgh), Woodhill and Phillips (Helsenburg), An Old Hand, Emmo (Darlington), R J Vines, and Meyna.

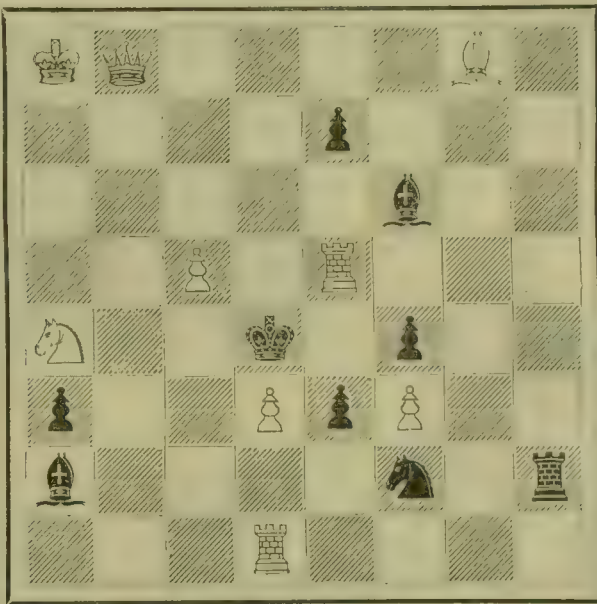
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS.

- No. 2102. WHITE. 1. Kt to K 5th. 2. Kt (B 4th) to Q 3rd. 3. Kt mates. BLACK. K takes R. P takes Kt.
No. 2103. WHITE. 1. R to Q 6th. 2. Mates accordingly. BLACK. Any move.
No. 2104. WHITE. 1. B to Q 5th. 2. Q to K B 5th. 3. Q mates. BLACK. P takes B. K moves.
No. 2105. WHITE. 1. Kt to Q 5th. 2. P to B 4th (ch). 3. Q mates. BLACK. P to Q Kt 4th. K takes either Kt. If Black plays 1. B takes Kt, White continues with 2. K to Q 3rd (dis. ch); and if 1. K takes Kt, then 2. Q to R 5th (ch), &c.

PROBLEM No. 2110.

By HENRY BRISTOW (Crediton).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

Played in the First Class Tourney of the Counties Chess Association at Bath, between Messrs. MACDONNELL and THOROLD.

(French Defence.)

- WHITE (Mr. M.) BLACK (Mr. T.)
1. P to K 4th B to K 3rd
2. P to K B 4th P to Q 4th
3. P to K 5th P to Q B 4th
4. Kt to K B 3rd P to K B 3rd
This move seems to weaken the King's Pawn, but I would have been better, I think, to have played out either Knight.
5. P to Q 4th Kt to Q B 3rd
6. B to Q Kt 5th B to Q 2nd
7. B takes Kt B takes B
8. Castles Q to B 2nd
Manœuvring to castle on the Queen's side. His King is then exposed to a strong attack.
9. P to B 3rd Castles
10. K to R sq B to K 2nd
11. Q to K 2nd P to K B 4th
12. P takes P B takes P
13. P to Q Kt 4th B to K 2nd
14. B to K 3rd K to Kt sq
15. P to Q R 4th Kt to R 3rd
16. P to R 3rd Kt to B 2nd
17. Kt to B 3rd P to K R 3rd
18. Kt to Q 4th Q to B sq
19. Q to K B 2nd P to K Kt 4th
Best. He cannot save the R P.
20. Kt takes B (ch) Q takes Kt
21. B takes P (ch) K to R sq
22. R to Kt 6th Q to R Kt sq
23. Kt to Kt 5th P takes P
24. B to Q 7th
The game has now become critical and interesting. Several spectators thought that B to Q 7th would have won for White, but Mr. Macdonnell pointed out an effective reply to that move in 21. B to B 4th.
Our problem this week tied for the second prize in a tourney recently organised by the Sheffield Independent. The author is favourably known to readers of this column, where he made his debut as a composer of chess problems.
The British Chess Magazine is issued as a double number to cover the current month and September. The contents are of the usual varied and entertaining character. Among the most valuable papers is the contribution of Mr. Edward Marks on the mate with the Bishop and Knight.
The American papers announce that Dr. Zukertort has completed his tour of the United States, and has embarked from San Francisco for London.
Our readers will please note that in the game between Messrs. Skipworth and Ranken, moves 5 and 6 on both sides should read thus:—
5. P to Q B 4th P to Q Kt 3rd 6. Castles Castles.
THE INDIAN AND COLONIAL EXHIBITION OF 1885.
The Prince of Wales has addressed the governors and other authorities in India and the colonies with a view to enlist their influence in support of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition which is to be held at South Kensington in 1885. Writing to the Governor of Bombay, his Royal Highness says:—
It is my intention to hold a special exhibition of the produce and manufactures of the Indian Empire and the colonies in 1886. The interest shown by the millions of visitors to the Indian Museum at South Kensington and to the collections of Indian art exhibited by the Science and Art Department in all the larger commercial towns of the United Kingdom, and at Paris, Berlin, Stockholm, and Copenhagen, since 1873, proves the widely-extended appreciation of the hand-made manufactures of India which exists on the Continent of Europe and in this country. The express purpose of the Exhibition of 1886 is to demonstrate on the fullest scale to the inhabitants of these islands the unbounded industrial resources at their command within the limits of her Majesty's Indian and colonial dominions.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated March 1, 1884) of the Right Hon. Henrietta Frances, Dowager Baroness Chesham, late of No. 17, Grosvenor-street, who died on May 21 last, was proved on the 17th ult. by the Earl of Leicester and Lord Edward Cavendish, M.P., the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £4000. The testatrix bequeaths her jewellery, plate, pictures, furniture, household effects, horses and carriages, to her daughter the Countess of Leicester; £2000 to her daughter Lady Lyttelton; £1000 to her son William Edwin; and legacies to servants. The residue of her personal estate she gives to her daughter Lady Lyttelton and her sons William Edwin and Edwin William in equal thirds.

The will (dated Sept. 29, 1882) of Sir Alexander Collingwood Dickson, Bart., late of Gwydyr House, Ryde, Isle of Wight, who died on June 22 last, was proved on the 17th ult. by John Thomas Campbell, the Rev. William Edward Dickson Carter, the nephew, and the Rev. William Collingwood Carter, three of the executors, the value of the personal estate in the United Kingdom amounting to upwards of £53,000. The testator bequeaths £7000 to his niece Mary Adam; an annuity to his brother, Francis; £4000 between the daughters of his said brother; £6000 Brazilian stock to his sister, Mrs. Henrietta Dickson; £1000 each to his nephew, William Edward Dickson Carter, and his nieces Augusta King, Ellen Burton, and Maud Ravenhill; and legacies to his executors and servants. The residue of his real and personal estate he gives to his niece Florence Dickson.

The will (dated Nov. 27, 1882) of the Right Hon. Sir Henry Bartle Edward Frere, Bart., P.C., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., late of Wressil Lodge, Wimbledon, who died on May 29 last, was proved on the 19th inst. by Dame Catherine Frere, the widow, Sir Bartle Compton Arthur Frere, the son, and Edward Temple Gurdon, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £23,000. The testator bequeaths to his wife £500 and all his personal estate, except stocks, shares, chattels real, money and securities for money; and to his executor, Mr. Gurdon, £50. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held, upon trust, to pay £400 per annum to his son during the lifetime of his wife, and the remainder of the income to his wife, for life, at his wife's death he gives the proceeds of the sale of his real estate to his said son, and portions of £3000 to each of his four daughters. As to the ultimate residue, he leaves two sixths to his son and one sixth to each of his daughters.

The will (dated Aug. 9, 1852) of Mr. Alexander Donald MacGregor, formerly of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, but late of Melrose, Guernsey, merchant, who died on March 21 last, was proved in London on the 7th inst. by Major Alexander Donald MacGregor, the son, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £192,000. The testator's children succeeded to the whole of his property.

The will (dated Jan. 2, 1881) of Miss Martha Butler, late of No. 25, Marlborough-buildings, Bath, who died on May 3 last, was proved on the 16th ult. by Charles Samuel Slocock and Arnold Charles Burmester, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £41,000. The testatrix leaves her interest in certain lands and hereditaments at Eddington, in the parishes of Hungerford and West Shefford, Berks, which she inherited under the will of her late uncle, Mr. Lovelock, to her grand-nephew, the said Arnold Charles Burmester; £200 to the Bath United Hospital; and legacies to relatives, friends, and servants. The residue of her personal estate is to be divided between her nephew, James Thring Cox, and her nieces, Susan Elizabeth Cox and Caroline Mary Burmester.

The will (dated June 11, 1883), with two codicils (dated Nov. 21, 1883, and Jan. 1, 1881), of Captain Henry Cesar Hawkins, R.N., late of Weston, Somersetshire, who died on May 14 last, was proved on the 26th ult. by Mrs. Ellen Hawkins, the widow, Villiers William Cesar Hawkins, the brother, and Alfred Wright Surtees, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £19,000. The testator makes provision for his wife in addition to her settlement; and bequeaths £100 to the Seamen and Marine Orphan Asylum, Portsmouth; and some other legacies. The residue of his property he leaves to his brothers, Thomas, Arthur, and Villiers, in equal shares.

The will (dated March 15, 1881) of Admiral Alexander Boyle, R.N., late of No. 17, Prince's-gardens, Hyde Park, who died on June 8 last, was proved on the 24th ult. by Charles Dalrymple and Frank Pratt Barlow, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £16,000. The testator bequeaths £10,000, upon trust, for his wife, Mrs. Agnes Boyle, for life, and then for his son, James; and a few other legacies. The residue of his property he gives to his wife.

The will (dated April 30, 1884) of Sir Edward Clive Bayley, K.C.S.I., C.I.E., late of The Wilderness, Ascot, Berks, who died on April 30 last at Wilmington Lodge, Keymer, Sussex, was proved on the 29th ult. by Dame Emily Anne Theophila Bayley, the widow and sole executrix, to whom he gives, devises, and bequeaths all his real and personal estate absolutely. The value of the personality amounts to over £7000.

The will (dated Feb. 2, 1883) of Mr. Frank Ives Scudamore, C.B., formerly of the General Post Office, but late of Therapia, Constantinople, who died on Feb. 8 last, was proved on the 23rd ult. by Sherwin Scudamore, the value of the personal estate exceeding £5000. The testator leaves all his real and personal estate to his wife, Mrs. Jane Ellen Moore Scudamore, absolutely.

The annual assemblage of Artillery Volunteers at Shoeburyness was successfully concluded yesterday week.

Yesterday week the congress of the Cambrian Archaeological Association concluded their sittings at Bala, and have fixed upon the ancient town of Tenby for next year's annual meeting. Excursions were made to several ancient churches and antiquities in Merionethshire and Denbighshire.

At the annual meeting of the licensing magistrates at Birmingham, Mr. Hinton, solicitor to the London and North-Western Railway, mentioned that the extension at New Station, Birmingham (costing nearly £100,000, and making the station the largest in the world), would be completed by the end of the year.

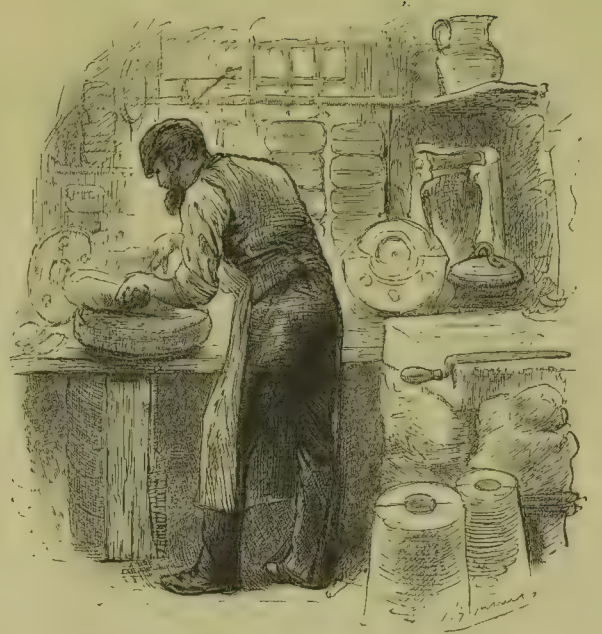
Yesterday week the Bristol Town Council authorised the issue of £675,000 Corporation Debenture Stock to provide the purchase-money of the Avonmouth and Portishead Docks, which will now be incorporated with the City Docks, the property of the Corporation. The amalgamation will terminate the rivalry hitherto existing.

Her Majesty's Government have awarded pieces of plate to Dr. José Balbon and Chevalier Dr. Schmidt, in acknowledgment of their kindness and attention to the shipwrecked crew of the British barque Punjaub on the occasion of the stranding of that vessel at Tangier on Dec. 19, 1883.—The Board of Trade have awarded their silver medal to Mr. Thomas Ieys Henderson, second mate of the steam-ship Hydral Hall, of Liverpool, in recognition of his gallantry in saving the life of one of the crew of the barque Moel Rhiwan, of Carnarvon, which was in a sinking condition off the Smalls on Feb. 12 last.

THE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERIES.



THROWER, WITH THE OLD POTTER'S WHEEL.



HOLLOW-WARE-PRESSER, MAKING EWERS.



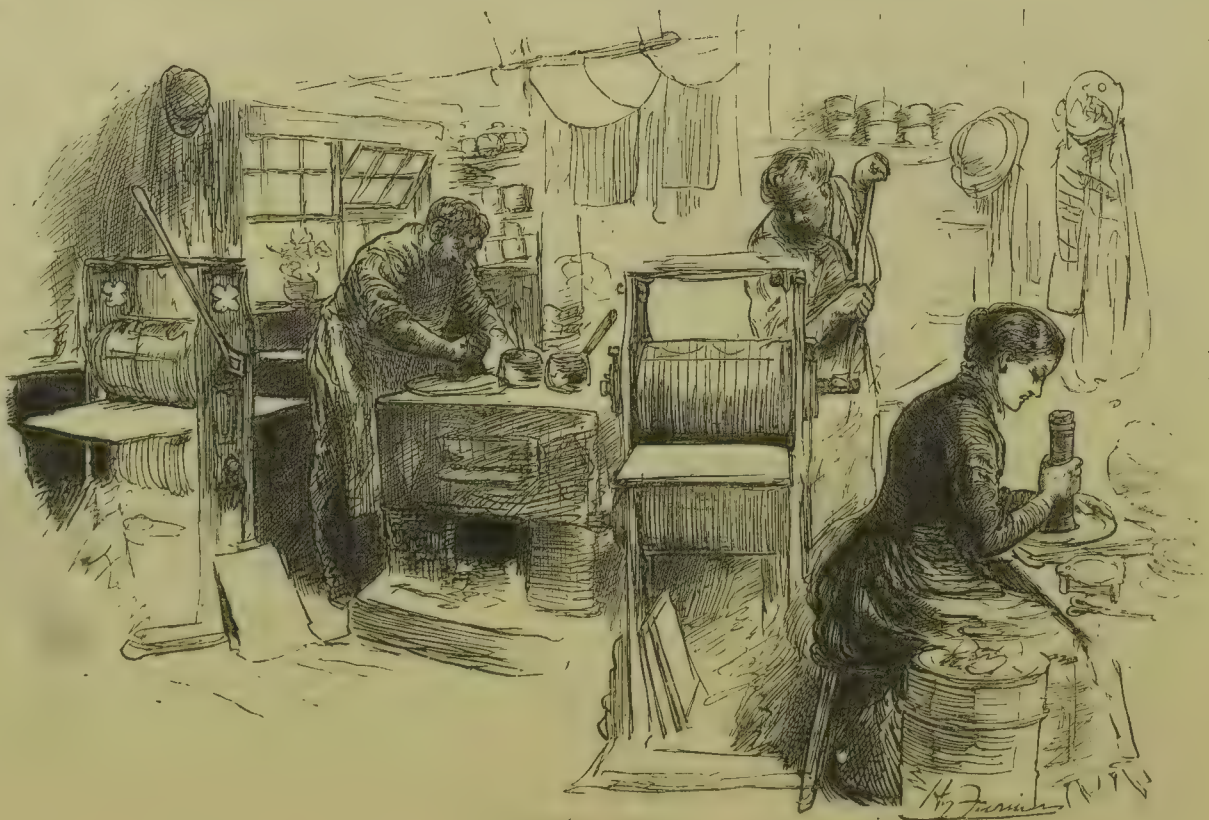
TURNER.



INSIDE OF OVEN-HOUSE, FROM THE PLACING-HOUSE.

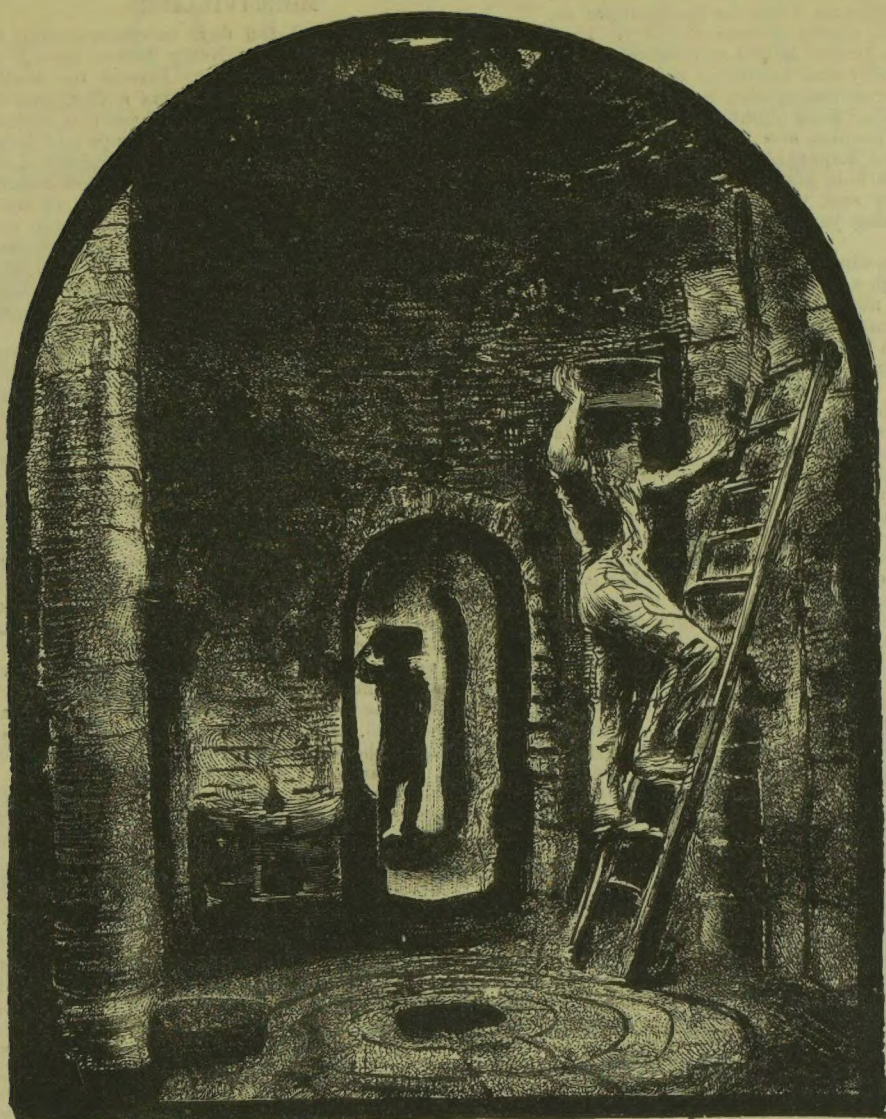


PLACING THE WARE FOR FIRING.



PRINTING SHOP.

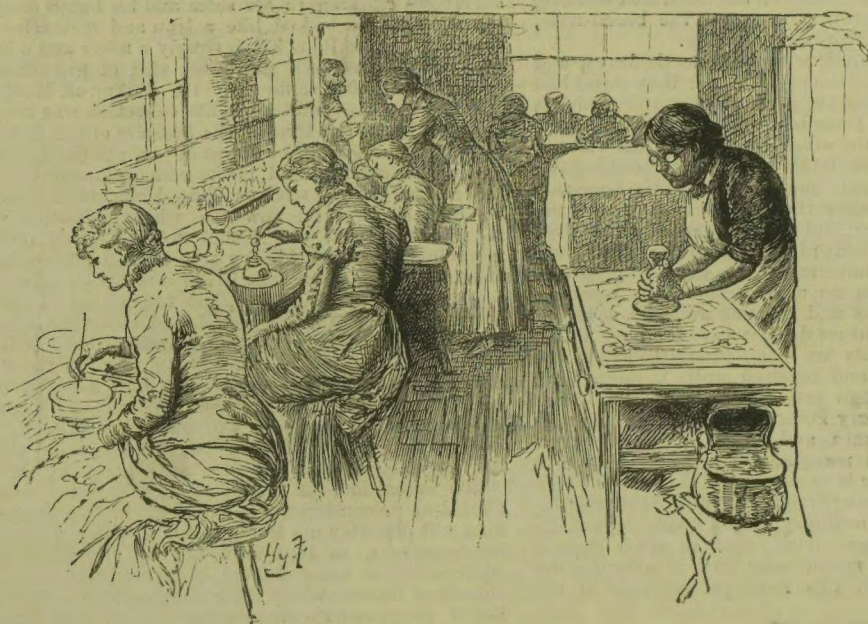
THE STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERIES.



INSIDE OF OVEN-HOUSE (OR HOVEL).



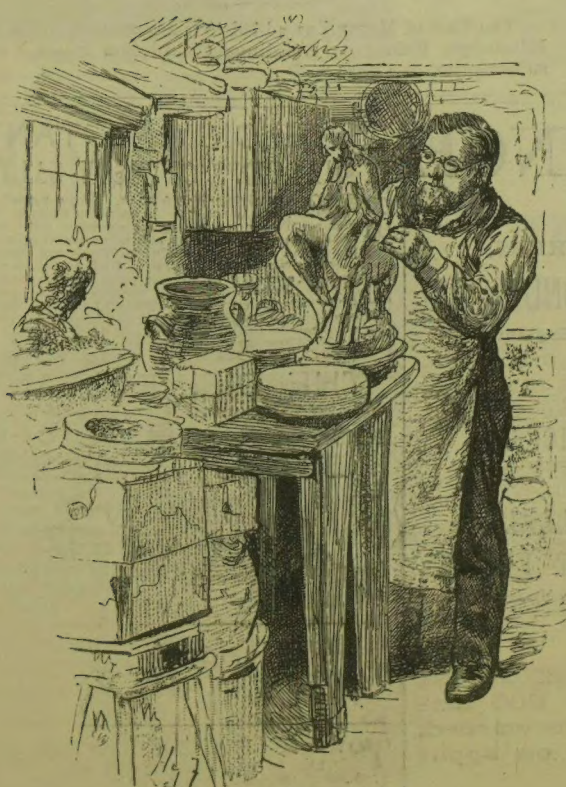
FLAT PRESSER, MAKING PLATES.



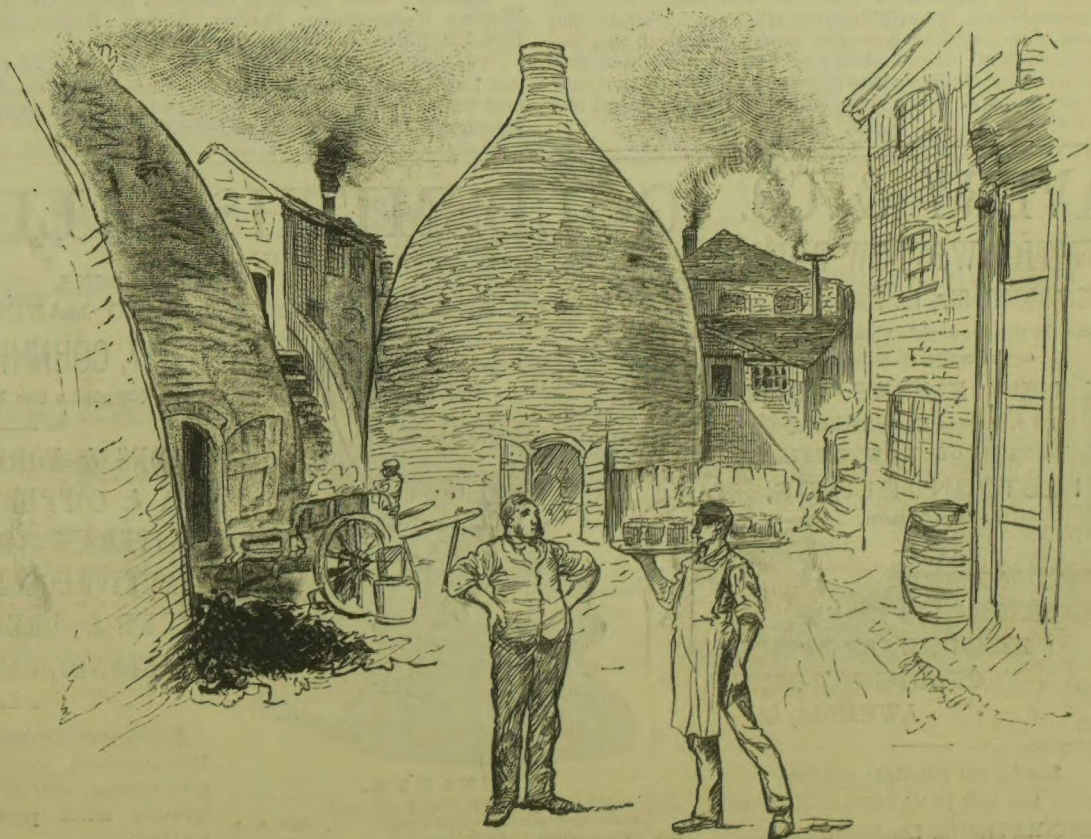
PAINTING SHOP.



ENAMEL FIRING.



MAKING FAÏEN FIGURES.



OUTSIDE OF HOVEL AND WORKSHOPS.

A RELIC OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

It is quite possible for anyone wandering past the deep-shaded forest that appears to guard the crumbling ruins of the old castle, to go on his way utterly ignorant of the wonderful and beautiful relic of by-gone years that is hidden in the woods. The road, deep-red in parts, that lies between tall hedges, rich with verdure and trimmed heavily with ferns, that grow almost too luxuriantly, wanders up and down hill and leads away to the open sea, blue glimpses of which are obtained ever and anon by he who may be looking for the castle, while brown-sailed fishing-boats slip silently along the glistening waterway, until they either are lost in the tender grey haze that lies along the horizon; or disappear behind one of the points that, being red and topped with green, do not stand out conspicuously as do the whiter cliffs, a little farther away, that tell us where the chalk begins again.

On the left hand stretch away the wonderful heights and hollows of Dartmoor; here, notwithstanding that the sun beats down and almost scorches the wayfarer among the lanes, which are as the veriest hot-bed, great masses of mist lie, like the bodies of slumbering giants, from which, as the soft wind drifts from tor to tor, a dark head is occasionally raised, only to be hidden again as once more the mist folds its soft drab raiment round the hills, and for a moment stays silently and motionlessly there. It were possible to remain gazing at those moors for ever: here a vast purple hollow is disclosed, only to be lost once more; there it is easy to trace the drifting shower that would wet us to the skin; presently a glorious burst of sunshine lights the whole expanse, and then again the gloomy mist falls, and the whole of the range of hills is lost to us. There is nothing in England—nay, nor near it, to compare to the wonderful moor, where picture after picture passes before the sight-seer, who can never weary of the panorama, where rapid, narrow, yellow streams rush down to turn the great water-wheels in the valley where the miners are at work; and where it is impossible not to believe in the thousand and one legends that are told us; and where it is equally impossible not to see pixies and giants, or not to understand how ghost-like, how human, are the storms and changeable weather that are to be found there.

Still by the old castle we might be miles away from bog and moor, from mist and pouring rain. Here the silent trees are silent indeed, heavy and beautiful with their August plumage; and though as we wait at the entrance sundry dry and perished leaves flutter down on the very green grass below our feet, there is nothing else to tell us that autumn is near at hand; though the swallows and swifts round the old towers are swooping and turning and manœuvring as they never do save when it becomes necessary to try their wings, and show the young ones what species of work, what length of flight, lie between them and the other summer on the distant shores of Africa.

The castle is hidden, indeed, in a very mass of greenery: although standing high, these trees stand higher; and at first we look down upon them through the shifting green light that is thrown by their boughs on the old grey walls, that appear grim and savage even now all the old stern defences are down, and the men-at-arms are represented by the bent custodian, who has lived in the village seventy-two years and never left it: save once: when, in a fit of reckless search after knowledge, he tramped the five miles that still lie between our castle and the rail and took train for a tiny town a few moments' journey. But he tells of this with horror still; and relates how, while the train was going, he had to shut his eyes to "preserve his senses," and prayed aloud all the time: to which two circumstances he attributes the fact that he is still alive and able to open the great gates between us and the castle itself. Not for worlds would he live in the two little rooms that are his. He don't believe in ghostesses, not he; but he is firmly convinced that there are things that "martel men" don't quite know how to account for; and when better folks than he have seen Lady Margaret, all in white, wringing her hands at the top of her tower; and have distinctly heard the tread of the two grey horses as they backed for the last fatal plunge into the green expanse before them, it is not for he to brave Providence, who has clearly ordained the castle to be left to itself and the owls, jackdaws, and ghostesses, as soon as the shadow under the great wishing-tree becomes too black to be caught save a spectre form. Indeed, it is almost impossible, even in broad daylight, to be strong-minded enough to tell the old man that we, too, do not believe much in the supernatural; it is impossible to feel quite canny as we stand on the great green mound, and hear how the wall fell forward beneath Oliver Cromwell's cannon, and crushed with its fall soldiers and officers, whose unburied bones yet lie under the very place on which we are; and to listen to the terrible story of how, driven distracted by their defeat, the two lords of the castle embraced each other; and then, blindfolding their horses, rode straight at the gap in the walls of their house, and perished in the moat, rather than fall into the hands of their conqueror. And as we listen to his graphic history, told, no doubt, for the thousandth time, we can almost hear—as the peasants hear in the neighbouring village at nightfall—the dull thud of the eight hoofs on the grassy courtyard, and the sickening crash of horses and men as they plunged head-first through the trees, falling with a splash into the moat, that now is dry enough, and only a mere hollow full of ferns and last year's leaves.

Then, when we leave the courtyard and penetrate into the interior of the building, we are bidden to look up through a great hole on one side of the kitchen chimney, and dimly we perceive a small square tower or space above us, lighted by a slit in the wall, almost covered with ivy. Here stray murderers flying from Justice halted awhile before they could make for the wild safety and fastnesses of the moor; here priests whose religion was unpopular lay hid; cavaliers rested awhile e'er continuing their flight, or, maybe, their fight against law and the people; and here one lord kept a refractory son, at times even forgetting to hand him up the necessary food through the hole placed conveniently by the kitchen fire, until his fiery soul was subdued through his stomach, and he gave in, doing just as his father would have him to do.

Thinking over the long-windedness of the law in these days, when it takes wellnigh a lifetime for an honest man to get his own, or rather so much of it as these long-robed gentlemen do not want themselves, we cannot altogether be glad of the departure of the Middle Ages; that is to say, if one were placed there, owner of such a castle as this; for if a weaker or younger brother waxed troublesome, it was easy quite to seize him and keep him incarcerated where he was not too comfortable, and where a spare diet would lower his spirits and render him amenable to reason.

At no other epoch would it have been possible for the Lady Margaret to have pounced on her elder and fairer sister, keeping her close prisoner in yonder damp and dismal tower: Lady Margaret, whose face was not fair and whose fortune was small, being naturally annoyed to see all the good things of this world given to the elder, took the law into her own hands, and, having first drugged the "proud Lady Eleanor de Pomeroy," deposited her in a gloomy chamber until her lover had transferred his affections to her, and until she incontinently and ungratefully died, becoming a ghost simply to underrate and undervalue the property that had ceased to be his.

What wonder that this tower is the most ghost-like corner of the whole ghost-ridden spot! At full of eve a low wail penetrates the shadows, and stills the heart's blood of any listener; then a phantom door is opened; footsteps are heard; the wail is stayed by blows; and then up the staircase flits the figure of a grey lady, wringing her hands and sobbing, finally plunging from the top of the tower into space, because her conscience dogged her steps and embittered her existence, until she was forced to hurl herself from the very place where she had caused her sister to endure so much.

It is pleasanter certainly to note the great stone ovens and places, each with its appropriate furnace, for heating separate dishes, that speak loudly of the good cheer that was once a parable and proverb in the country side; to see yet extant the iron cage in which the turaspit dog sat and turned the spit, the supports for which are yet in the stones; to note the clinging beautiful ivy creep over the walls erst decked with tapestry, and climbing so luxuriantly in places that the stem is as thick as an ordinary tree, and the tendrils have penetrated through the stone walls themselves, and peep out here and there shyly, as if wondering at their hardihood; and to glance down through the green trees, where the brothers made their desperate leap, and see the soft moss on the branches whence the ubiquitous fern springs, standing sheltered as if embraced in the arms of the trees, and nodding to the squirrels as they scutter along after the beech-nuts, that are already becoming prizes worth having.

The Middle Ages still linger, with their teeth drawn and their claws cut, even outside the castle walls; they stand like sad spirits hand-in-hand round the great wishing-tree, which is twenty-four feet round, and leans half way over a slippery precipice that prevents any but the surest-footed folk from walking backwards round the immense elm three times, and so obtaining their heart's desire; they wander mournfully past the remnants of the old cross, and they enter the gloomy house where the steward of "my Lord" lives, and finally ensconce themselves in one of those many many beds in which Jane Seymour slept the night before she went to be married to her loving spouse. But the church knows them no more, and is much restored, having gained in cleanliness and hygiene what, no doubt, it lost in picturesqueness; and we do not care to linger there, for even the old monuments are cleansed and polished, and the fine screen is mended and repaired until it might have been made yesterday; though present-day life certainly has nothing in common with Berry Pomeroy.

Hidden among the dunes and hills, or standing on eminences, are still left us many an old place not done to death by tourists; but none is so rich as the old castle where once the Seymours and Pomeroy's reigned. And the enthusiastic traveller, done out of his ordinary rush abroad, cannot do better than repair to Totnes; itself rich in much that is lovely and suggestive, and spend some days in scouring the neighbourhood in search of this most perfect relic of the Middle Ages.

Yesterday week Countess Granville opened the Deal and Walmer Horticultural, Poultry, Pigeon, Rabbit, and Cage Bird Exhibition, at St. George's Hall, Deal.

The Duke of Westminster, Lord Lieutenant of Cheshire, and Lord Egerton have become vice-presidents of the Macclesfield Chamber of Commerce. The Duke has also accepted the presidency of the Macclesfield Industrial School.

HOLIDAY RAMBLES.

(From our Paris Correspondent.)

MONTIVILLIERS.

I have passed the last ten days in endeavouring to escape from the madding crowd. Never before have I seen the Norman beaches so thronged. At Etretat the leading hotel is serving some five hundred dinners a day, and the little beach is so full of people that the bathers can with difficulty work their way to the water's edge. Dieppe and Trouville are still more thronged, thanks to the attractions of the race-week. Havre, too, is full of visitors. In these conditions life at the seaside is far from agreeable. None of the Norman watering-places is prepared to accommodate the multitudes which the fêtes of the Assumption let loose from the towns; and not only is there a lack of decent lodging, but even the food falls short, and table d'hôte dinner becomes almost a battle. The only thing to do is to fly, and seek refuge in some quiet spot until the rush is over.

My present refuge is a lovely old Norman town about ten kilometres from Havre, built on a little river which flows between two wooded hills—a most smiling and picturesque old place. Montivilliers was formerly a fortified town, and belonged to the Monks of the Royal abbey founded there in the seventh century. Now all that remains of the ancient town is the church, several fine sixteenth-century houses, some remnants of the old walls, some ruined towers, and the moat, which has been transformed into gardens. The abbey, it appears, was destroyed in 1791, at the time of the Revolution. The church of Montivilliers is a splendid monument, dating partly from the eleventh and partly from the sixteenth centuries, with an elegant octagonal spire and a square central roofed tower, a magnificent porch, a rose window, and some delicate flamboyant stonework, which unfortunately suffered severely not only during the Revolution, but during the religious wars, when Montivilliers was in the hands of the Huguenots. Inside the church there is a fine stone pulpit, a curious altar dated 1605, and various architectural details of great interest. But, without heeding details, the mere spectacle of the church of Montivilliers, surrounded by the old town with its shady squares and fountains, where the gossips of the town exchange the news of the day; its old half-timbered houses; its grain markets crowded with lusty Norman farmers; its main street, through which runs the river Lézarde, giving the place a vague resemblance to Venice;—all this forms a most delightful, reposeful, and thoroughly old-world picture.

In one of the oldest of the houses bordering the river I discovered a most curious person, who is called *le père Blanchet*. He was sitting there in his shirt sleeves in the corner of a smoky and dirty kitchen, on a broken-down arm-chair, with his legs resting on a dilapidated trunk. His clothes were ragged and greasy; his long buff leather waistcoat was covered with patches of filth; round his loins a tattered coat was tied by the sleeves; his emaciated face was stained with dirt and snuff; and his long white hair hung down over his shoulders. In his slender and aristocratic hands he held an old eighteenth-century volume, "*La Morale enseignée par l'Exemple*." Verily I never saw a dirtier old man, a more interesting head, or a more delicate hand. When I entered M. Blanchet rose with effort from his chair, with his head bent forward, his elbows clinging to his sides and his hands dangling from the wrists. He looked like a lean and featherless old barn-door fowl. *Père Blanchet* is simply a miser and a bibliophile; and he has conceived the queer idea of presenting his rich collection of 5000 volumes to the library of Montivilliers, of which he is the curator. This collection was begun by his father, who, at the time of the troubles of the Revolution and of the destruction of the Royal abbey, got possession of many of the manuscripts and books which formed the library of the monks. This nucleus *Père Blanchet* has enriched by his own efforts, and now the whole collection lies buried in this forgotten old feudal town, stowed away in the municipal building side by side with the fire-engine. The collection might have done better service had it been placed in some more accessible town, but the wishes of the eccentric donor have had to be respected, and so Montivilliers reserves an agreeable surprise for the travelling bibliophile, and the octogenarian librarian is ready to talk by the hour about his treasures, his block books, his Aldines, his Lyons editions, his Plantins, his rare Boccaccio, his manuscripts, his medals, his *ciboire* wrought by Germain, the celebrated Parisian goldsmith, his drawings by the masters, his engravings, and all the antiquities of Montivilliers, which he has had the good fortune to discover, and the satisfaction of presenting to his native town. The poor old gentleman will probably not live much longer to deprive his heirs of his hoardings, so that it would be useless to suggest the addition of the name of *Père Blanchet* to the meagre list of objects of interest which the guide-books give to Montivilliers. But if perchance the reader happens to find himself within reasonable driving distance, I recommend him, especially if he loves old books and old churches, to drive over and see this quaint and picturesque old place, and to spend an hour or two in the library.

T. C.

The Earl of Moray has added to a donation of £1525 to the Edinburgh University Buildings Completion Fund a second subscription of £1000.

AVERY & CO.

ARTISTIC WINDOW-BLINDS.

SHOW-ROOMS, 81B, GT. PORTLAND-ST., W.

Where may be seen in complete working order Blinds of every description, including

THE NEW EMPIRE BLINDS,

Plain, and Charmingly Decorated,
IN NUMEROUS NEW DESIGNS.FESTOON BLINDS,
Silk and Satteen.

ART PRINT BLINDS,

LEADED GLASS BLINDS,

NIPON DWARF BLINDS,

OUTSIDE SUN-BLINDS,
AWNINGS, &c.

Samples and Price-Lists post-free.

COMPETENT MEN SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

ESTIMATES (in London) GRATIS.

GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,

11 & 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

(Opposite the Bank of England.)



ALCESTER.

Massive Silver Bowl, richly chased, gilt inside,
on ebony-plinth, to hold 9 pints ... £20 0 0
Larger size, ditto, 13 pints ... 25 10 0

SPOONS & FORKS.

TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.

WAITERS & TRAYS.

CLARET JUGS & GOBLETs.

CRUET & BREAKFAST FRAMES.

INKSTANDS, CANDLESTICKS.

A new Pamphlet of Prices,
Illustrated with over 500 En-
gravings, will be forwarded,
gratis and post-free, on appli-
cation.

THE DISINFECTANT.

HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT.

THE BEST. The Oxygen-giving Disinfectant. Stops Spread of Infection, and is effective in Reducing Disease. See Medical Testimony of highest character with each Bottle. As a mouth-wash it instantly removes offensive tastes and odours, imparting to Teeth and Breath absolute freshness and purity. Used in hot or cold bathing, agreeably with instructions, it keeps the skin healthy, gives vigour and firmness to the body, freshens and preserves the complexion, and is highly conducive to robust health. A Shilling Bottle, (portable) makes 500 gallons crimson fluid, as required. Sold by Chemists. Free to any address for 12 stamps by HARTIN'S CRIMSON SALT CO., Ltd., Worcester.

THE DISINFECTANT.

BEGHIN'S GENUINE FRENCH-MADE BOOTS & SHOES.

Unsurpassed for Style, Fit, and Durability. New Illustrated Price-List free on application. All goods carriage paid. LEO'Y BEGHIN, JERSEY.

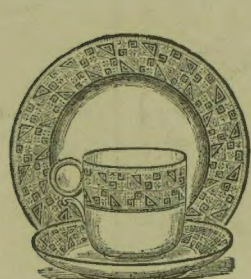
BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS.

GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

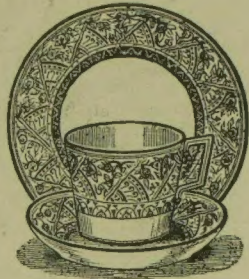
Sure, safe, and effectual. No restraint of diet required during use. All Chemists, at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. per Box.

TOWLE'S PENNYROYAL AND STEEL PILLS FOR FEMALES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists. Sent anywhere on receipt of 15 or 34 stamps by the maker, E. T. TOWLE, Chemist, Nottingham.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT (Regd.)
OETZMANN & CO.,
 67, 69, 71, 73, 77, & 79, HAMPSTEAD-ROAD, NEAR TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD.
 BEDDING, DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, CHINA, GLASS, PAPERHANGINGS, PICTURES, BRONZES, CLOCKS, ETC.



THE "QUEEN ANNE."
 (Registered Design.)
 Royal Worcester China.
 Tea Set of 28 Pieces, £1 1s.
 Sample Cup and Saucer post-free on receipt of 15 stamps.



THE "STELLA."
 (Registered Design.)
 Crown Derby China.
 Tea Set of 28 Pieces, £1 8s. 6d.
 Sample Cup and Saucer post-free on receipt of 18 stamps.



THE "GROSVENOR."
 (Registered Design.)
 Royal Worcester China.
 Tea Set of 28 Pieces, £1 11s. 6d.
 Sample Cup and Saucer post-free on receipt of 21 stamps.



THE "BRIGHTON"
 New Design Dinner Service.
 Various colours, best quality ware,
 54 Pieces, 18s. 6d.; usually sold at
 27s. 6d.
 Other designs same price.



MINTON'S "DEVON."
 Dinner Plates, 63d. each.
 54 Pieces .. £2 11 3
 70 3 16 0
 101 5 13 9



ROYAL WORCESTER WARE.
 The subjects are varied in the service.
 Dinner Plates, 74d. and 1s. 2d. each.
 Blue and White: 54 Pieces, £3 2s. 3d.;
 70, 24 11s.; 101, 25 13s. 3d. Natural
 colours, gilt decorated: 54 pieces,
 £7 1s. 6d. 70, £9 14s. 6d.; 101, £14 4s. 9d.



THE "GORDON"
 New Design Toilet Service.
 In Dark Blue and White.
 Single Set, small size, 3s. 6d.



MINTON'S "RENAISSANCE."
 Brown or Black, on Ivory-tinted Ware.
 Single Set, 11s. 6d.
 Dark Blue ditto, 12s. 9d.



WEDGWOOD'S "MELROSE."
 Dark Blue and White, Single Set, 10s. 6d.
 Vandyke Brown on Ivory-tinted
 Ware, 12s. 6d.



MINTON'S "EARLY ENGLISH."
 Black or Vandyke Brown on Ivory-tinted Ware.
 Single Set, 11s. 6d.
 Dark Blue ditto, 12s. 9d.



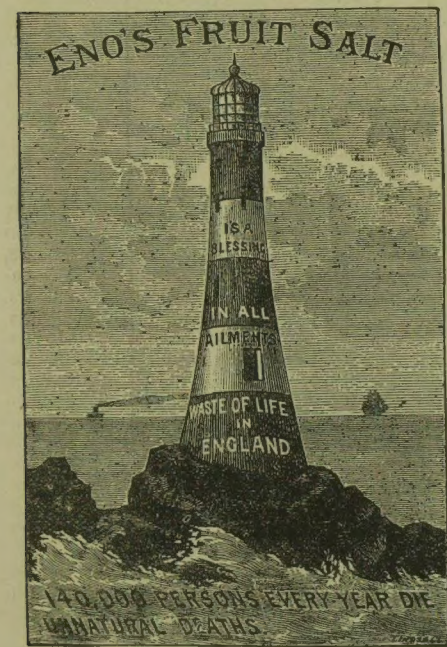
THE "LOUISE."
 New Design Toilet Service in Vandyke Brown on
 Ivory-tinted Ware. Also various other
 designs and colourings. Single Set, 8s. 6d.

The above Illustrations convey but an inadequate idea of the immense assortment of Designs on View in the Show-Rooms, where a Large Selection of the Newest Designs of Minton, Wedgwood, Royal Worcester, Crown Derby, and other celebrated makers is always on view. Illustrated Catalogue post-free.

ORDERS PER POST RECEIVE PROMPT AND FAITHFUL ATTENTION. ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUES POST-FREE.
 IN ORDERING ANY OF THESE ARTICLES, IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO CUT THE PAPER; MENTIONING "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" WILL BE SUFFICIENT.

HOUSES TO BE LET OR SOLD—TOWN AND COUNTRY—PARTICULARS FREE ON APPLICATION. REMOVALS BY RAIL, ROAD, OR SEA. ESTIMATES FREE.
 PERSONS RESIDING IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES AND THE COLONIES WILL FIND GREAT ADVANTAGES BY INTRUSTING THEIR ORDERS TO O. & CO.

OETZMANN & CO., COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS, HAMPSTEAD-ROAD, LONDON.



ENO'S FRUIT SALT
 WHICH MAY BE PREVENTED.
 See a large Illustrated Sheet, with each Bottle of
 ENO'S FRUIT SALT.

SAD BUT TRUE.

THE HISTORY OF MANKIND CONVINCES US that disasters are in reality stepping-stones for higher progress. To prevent disastrous diseases from poisoned blood use ENO'S FRUIT SALT. No one can have a simpler and more efficient remedy. By its use the poison is thrown off, and the blood restored to its healthy condition by natural means. I used my FRUIT SALT freely in my last attack of fever, and I have every reason to say it saved my life.—J. C. Eno.

NO TRAVELLER SHOULD LEAVE HOME

WITHOUT a SUPPLY of
ENO'S FRUIT SALT,

FOR by its use the most dangerous forms of FEVERS, BLOOD POISONS, &c., are prevented and cured. It is, in truth, a FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST in the simplest, yet most potent form. Instead of being lowering to the system, this preparation is in the highest degree invigorating. Its effect in relieving thirst, giving tone to the system, and aiding digestion, is most striking.

THE WEATHER, SUDDEN CHANGES, ALCOHOLIC DRINKS, WANT of EXERCISE, &c., frequently produce biliousness, headache, &c. A gentleman writes:—"I have used ENO'S FRUIT SALT for six years, and I willingly endorse the statement that ENO'S FRUIT SALT is imperatively necessary to the enjoyment of perfect health. By its use many kinds of food will agree, which otherwise would produce wretchedness."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—"A new invention is brought before the public, and commands success. A score of abominable imitations are immediately introduced by the unscrupulous, who, in copying the original closely enough to deceive the public, and yet not so exactly as to infringe upon legal rights, exercise an ingenuity that, employed in an original channel, could not fail to secure reputation and profit."—ADAMS.

Prepared only at ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, Hatcham, London, S.E., by J. C. Eno's Patent.

ZULU WAR.

SURVEYING the MAPUTA RIVER.

IMPORTANT to TRAVELLERS and

ALL LEAVING HOME for a CHANGE.

"Winchester, July 13, 1884.
 "Sir,—I write to tell you what your FRUIT SALT has done for me.
 "During the Zulu War, Consul O'Neill and myself had occasion to survey the Maputa River. We had great difficulties in stowing sufficient fresh water for our need, and were obliged, on our return, to drink the river water—water, you may call it; but I call it liquid mud. Mud-banks both sides, a tropical sun all day, and a miasmatic dew all night. We had the good fortune, however, to have with us a couple of bottles of your invaluable FRUIT SALT, and never took the 'water' without a judicious admixture of it, and so did not suffer from the abominable concoction. Now, when we arrived at Lorenzo Marquay there was no more FRUIT SALT to be obtained. I was sent on to Durban, but poor Mr. O'Neill was on the flat of his back with ague. At Durban I could only get one bottle, as everyone was sold out, it being so much in demand.
 "When I mention that we only went in a small boat with four niggers, and that two expeditions from men-of-war, with fully equipped boats, had tried the survey before and only got forty miles (having lost the greater part of their crews through the malaria), while we got over eighty miles, I think I am only doing you justice in putting our success down to your excellent preparation.
 "I am, Sir, yours faithfully,
 "A. LIEUTENANT ROYAL NAVY, F.R.G.S.
 "To J. C. Eno, Esq., Hatcham, London, S.E."

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle, and see that the Capsule is marked "Eno's Fruit Salt." Without it, you have been imposed upon by a worthless imitation.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.

Directions in Sixteen Languages how to prevent Disease.

Prepared only at ENO'S FRUIT SALT WORKS, Hatcham, London, S.E., by J. C. Eno's Patent.

MAPPIN & WEBB'S

TRAVELLING

BAGS,

SILVER AND IVORY FITTINGS,

£3 3s. to £150.

ILLUSTRATED
 BAG CATALOGUE FREE.

OXFORD-STREET, W.;

AND

**MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS,
 LONDON.**

MANUFACTORY: NORFOLK-ST., SHEFFIELD.



**THE
 "LOUIS"
 VELVETEEN**

**"The favourite and most fashionable material
 of the day."**

THE WEAR OF EVERY YARD IS
 GUARANTEED

by the Manufacturer, and every yard of the
 genuine bears the name

"LOUIS."

Patterns and prices
 post-free from nearly
 all drapers through-
 out the kingdom.



The strictest examiner may try every test of touch and sight without discovering that these are other than the Genoa Velvets which they so closely resemble, while the peculiar arrangements resulting in the fast woven pile enable them to stand interminable and rough wear, which would ruin real velvets at four times the price. For Costumes and Trimmings it is unequalled, and, in fact, for all purposes in which Silk Velvet may be used we specially recommend the "LOUIS" VELVETEEN.

Every yard of the genuine bears the name "LOUIS."

LONDON NEW YORK
PARIS HAMBURG

BROWN WESTHEAD MOORE & CO
Late JOHN RIDGWAY & CO
GAULDON PLACE
STAFFORDSHIRE
POTTERIES

POTTERS
TO HER MAJESTY
QUEEN VICTORIA,
By Special Appointment.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Porcelain,
Earthenware,
Majolica,
Parian,
and
Fine-Art Pottery.

SANITARY VESSELS,
UNDER THE SANCTION
OF THE
BOARD OF HEALTH.
—
DRUGGISTS' GOODS
OF
ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

PARIS SHOW-ROOMS:
6, CITÉ DE HAUTEVILLE, PARIS.
Mr. C. M. TOURTON, Agent.

LONDON SHOW-ROOMS:
FITZ EYLWIN HOUSE, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.
Mr. H. DANBY, Agent.

HAMBURG SHOW-ROOMS:
49, GROSSE REICHEN STRASSE, HAMBURG.
Mr. J. E. WINZER, Agent.